

PUNCH

COMICS

ALL
NEW
10¢

DAVE & CHARLIE IN
**WORLD'S
Greatest
COMIC**



DAVE & CHARLIE IN
WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

"AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS!"



Win New Popularity!

Learn
**JUDO • CARD TRICKS
HYPNOTISM • DANCING
MUSIC • FORTUNE TELLING
FRENCH • SPANISH**
and other fascinating subjects

THESE BOOKS TEACH YOU HOW!

FIGHTER'S LIBRARY

- 2. Police Jiu Jitsu50c
- 3. Police Wrestling50c
- 4. Scientific Boxing50c

PUBLIC SPEAKING

- 13. Joe Miller's Joke Book50c
- 15. Ready-Made Speeches
and Toasts50c

CARD TRICKS AND MAGIC

- 12. Thurston's Card Tricks50c
- 83. Eighty-Four Card Tricks50c
- 99. Magic Tricks50c

DANCE LIBRARY

- 5. How to Dance50c
- 6. Swing Steps50c
- 7. Tap Dancing50c

FORTUNE TELLING

- 21. Fortune Telling by Cards50c
- 22. Astrology—Horoscopes50c
- 17. Prince Ali Dream Book50c

LANGUAGES SELF-TAUGHT

- 23. French Self-Taught50c
- 24. Spanish Self-Taught50c

MISCELLANEOUS

- 20. Lessons in Hypnotism and Ventriloquism.....\$1.00
- 1. "AMERICAN JUDO": A complete manual of the deadly Judo, most fearsome fighting technique known!...\$1.00
- 25. "SIMPLEX PIANO COURSE": Even if you can't read a single note of music, the wonderful Simplex course guarantees to teach you to play from actual sheet music, with both hands—in one week!\$1.00
- 70. "BOOGIE WOOGIE IS EASY!": Amaze your friends with the hottest music they've ever heard. If you can play the piano at all, you can quickly play authentic boogie woogie!\$1.00
- 100. "HOW TO LIVE TO 100": This remarkable book reveals modern medicine's greatest secrets of long life, and shows how you can easily take advantage of them, to increase your own life span. Authentic, scientific, amazing! \$1.00
- 200. FRANK SINATRA'S "HOW TO SING POPULAR SONGS": The idol of millions reveals the song secrets that make him the greatest voice in radio today, and tells how you can make the most of your voice! Simple instructions and exercises \$1.00
- 89. How to Swim50c

HOW TO ORDER

Pick out the books you want in this list. Fill out the coupon below and place a circle in the coupon around the number of each book you want. Send Coupon to us with cash or Money Order only.

SPECIAL OFFERS

- ANY THREE 50c BOOKS\$1.25
- ANY THREE \$1.00 BOOKS\$2.50
- ALL 23 BOOKSonly \$12.00

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be satisfied. Examine for five days. If not delighted, return for refund.



FILL OUT COUPON NOW

ALBERT PUBLICATIONS, Dept. DCI 147 4th Ave., N.Y. 3, N.Y.

Albert Publications, Dept. D-C1.
147 Fourth Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

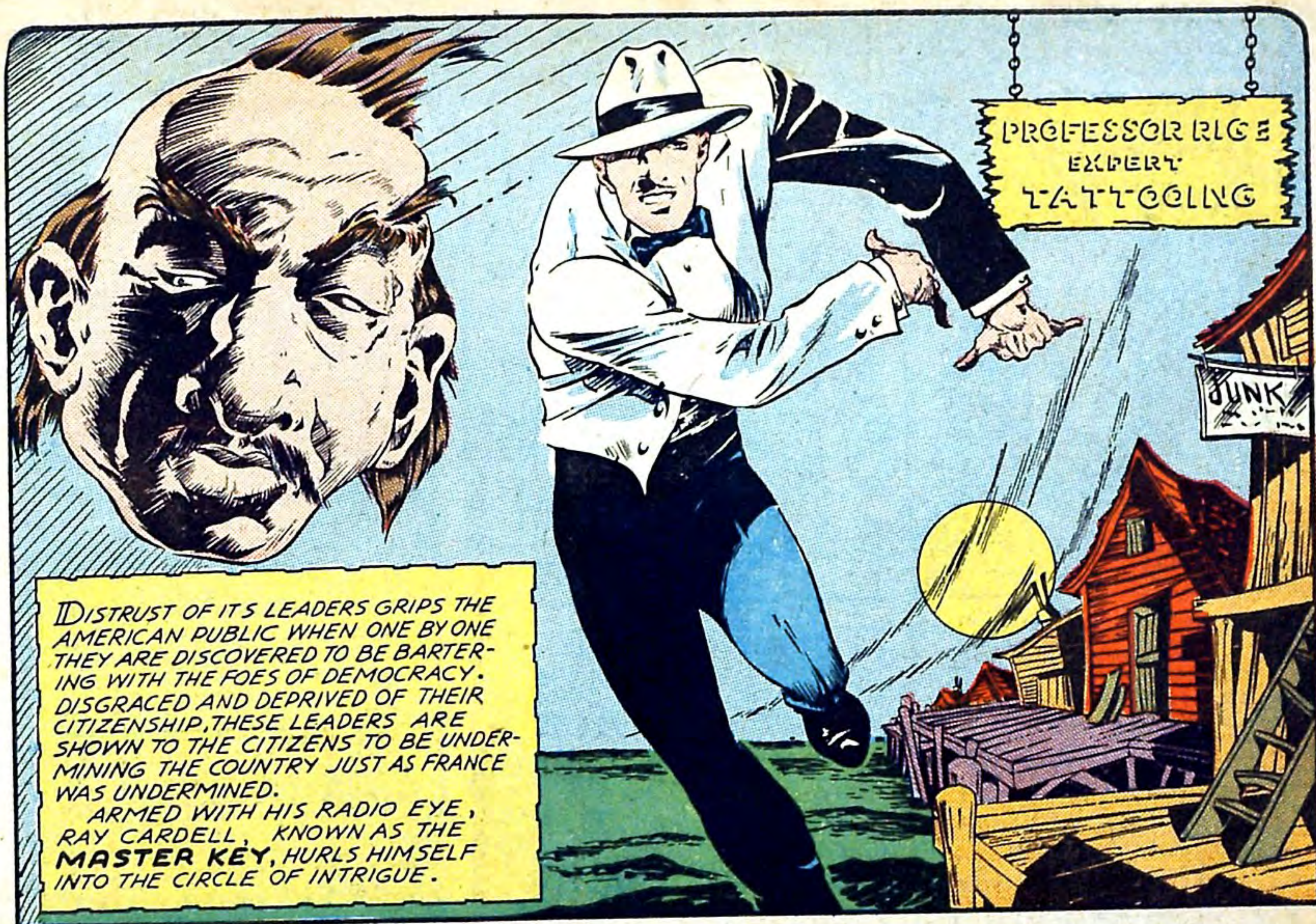
Please send me the books circled below. I am enclosing
\$.....(in cash or Money Order).

1	5	13	20	24	89
2	6	15	21	25	99
3	7		22	70	100
4	12	17	23	83	200

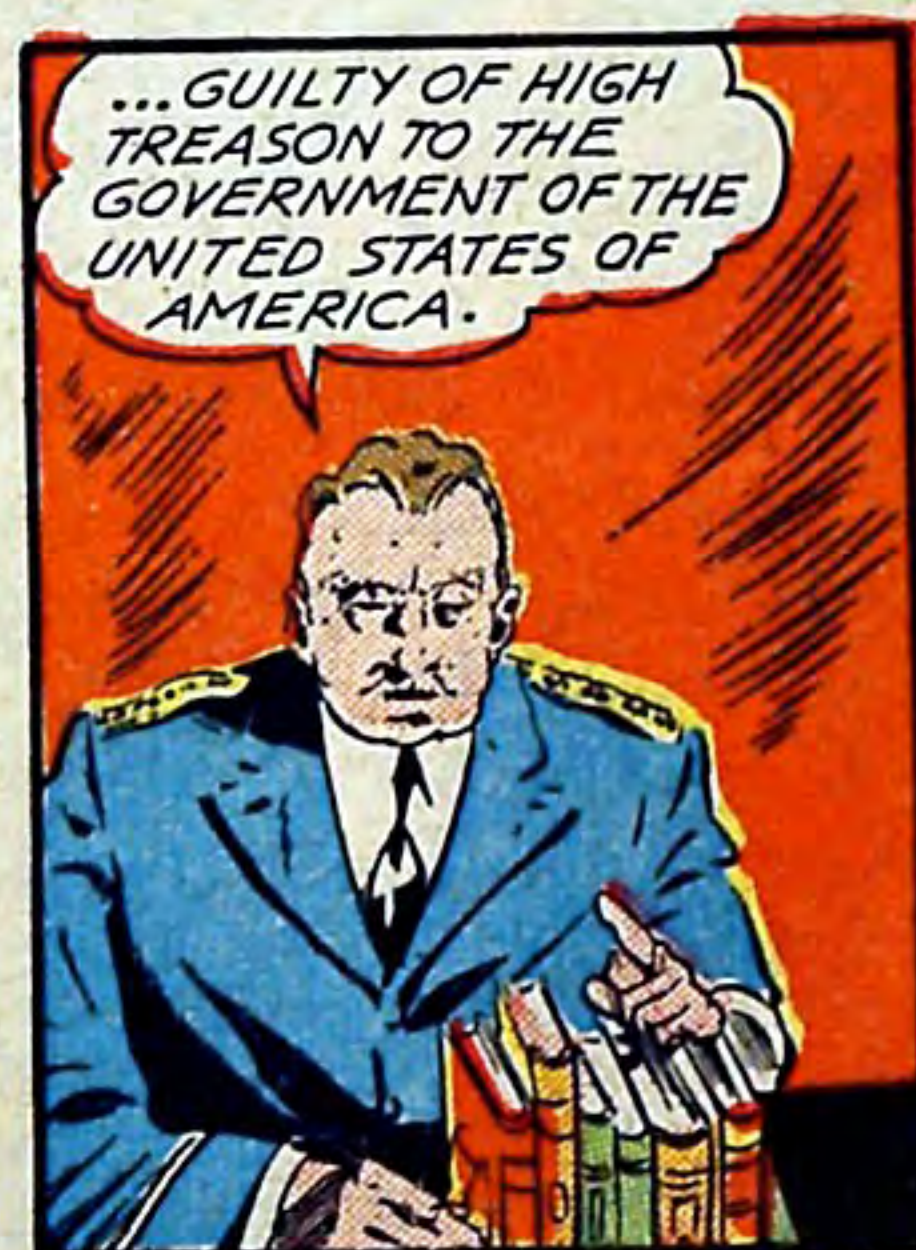
Name

Address

City..... State.....



MASTER KEY





A DISGRACE TO THE GLORY OF THE UNIFORM!



I'M INNOCENT!
I'M INNOCENT!

GUARDS STRIP THE PRISONER OF ALL NAVAL INSIGNIA.



ONLY ONE STAUNCH FRIEND...
SUAVE RAY CARDELL, DARES VISIT
THE DISGRACED OFFICER.

BELIEVE ME, RAY,
THOSE PAPERS FOUND
ON MY PERSON WERE
PLACED THERE BY SOME-
ONE ELSE TO DISCREDIT
ME. NEVER WOULD I FAIL
THE TRUST PLACED IN ME!

SHAW, IF YOU'RE
INNOCENT, I'LL
FIND SOME
WAY TO PROVE
IT. BUT, IF
YOU'RE GUILTY..



LEAVING THE PRISONER, RAY
STATIONS HIMSELF AT THE MAIN
GATE AT THE NAVY YARD.

THE MOSQUITO SUB-
MARINE PLANS PLANTED
ON SHAW MIGHT BE
INTERESTING TO
SOME OF THESE
WORKERS... A
CLOSE SURVEY
WON'T HURT!



SUDDENLY, THE WEIRD RADIO
ACTIVE RAY SHOTS FORTH
TRANSFORMING RAY CARDELL
INTO THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER
KEY.

THE
PENETRATING
RAY IS THE
THING FOR
THIS JOB!



PENETRATING THE OUTER CLOTH-
ING OF ONE OF THE MEN, HE
SEES...

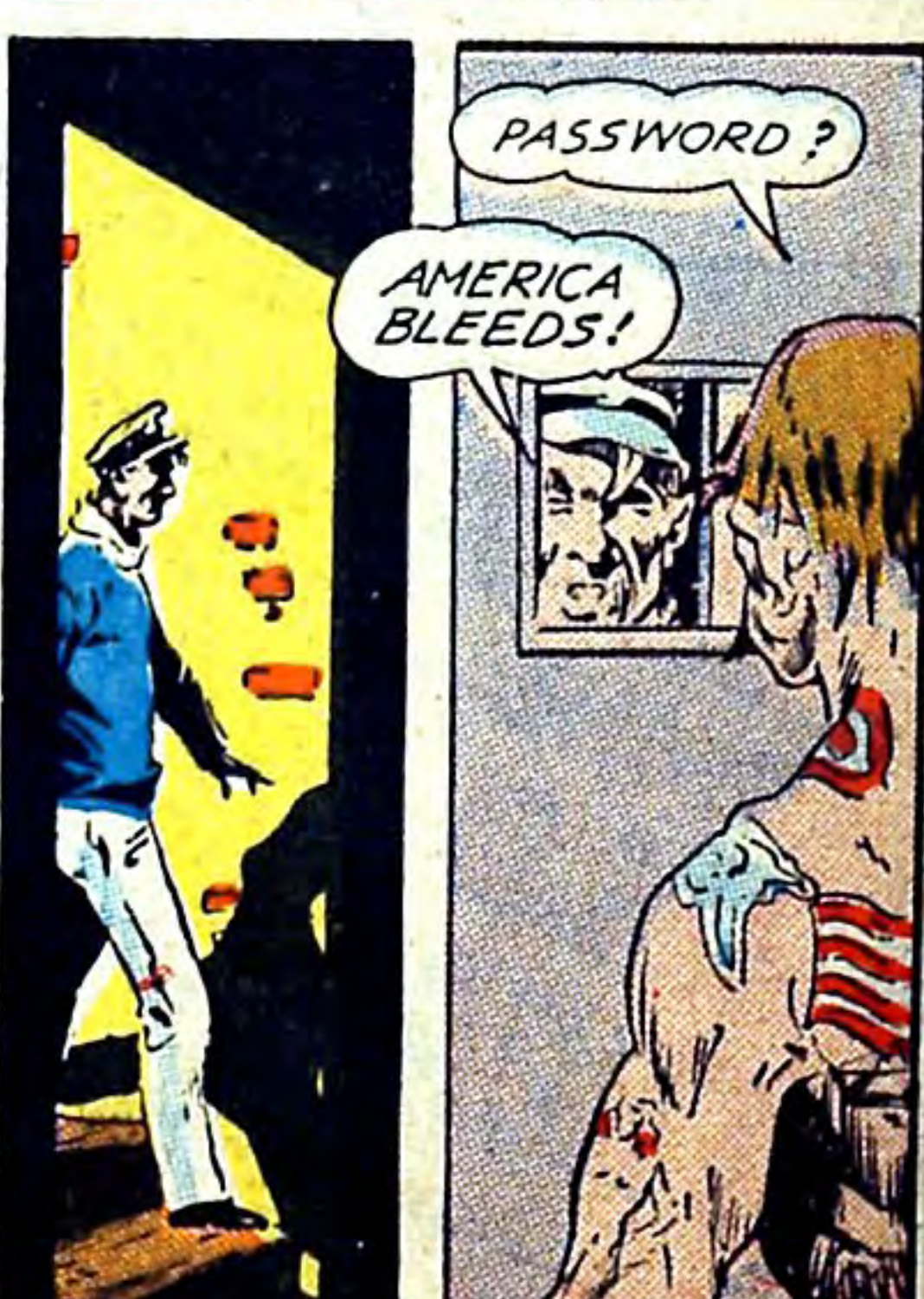
HMM... THAT BIRD'S
WALKING OUT WITH
ONE OF THE BLUE-
PRINTS! I'LL HAVE
TO SEE WHERE
HE'S TAKING IT.



KEEPING IN THE SHADOWS, THE
MASTER KEY FOLLOWS THE
MARKED MAN.

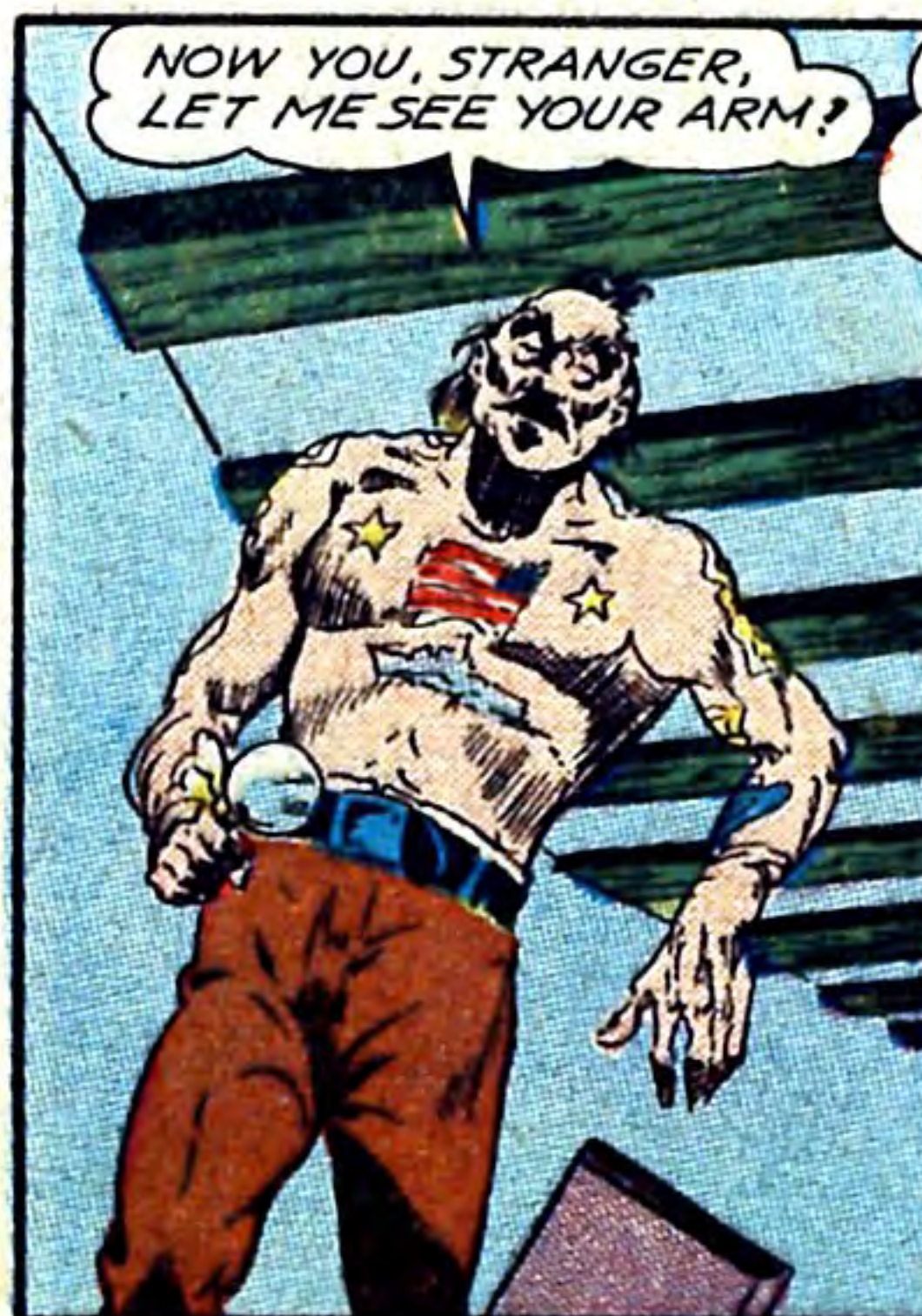


HE'S GOING INTO
THAT TATTOO
PLACE. I'LL TAG
ALONG WITH HIM!



PASSWORD?

AMERICA
BLEEDS!



THROWN OFF BALANCE THE
MASTER KEY TAKES THE WRATH
OF THE KILLERS.

UGH! TAKE THAT
YOU DIRTY DOG!



OUT OF THE
WAY, MEN.
LET ME FINISH
I'M!

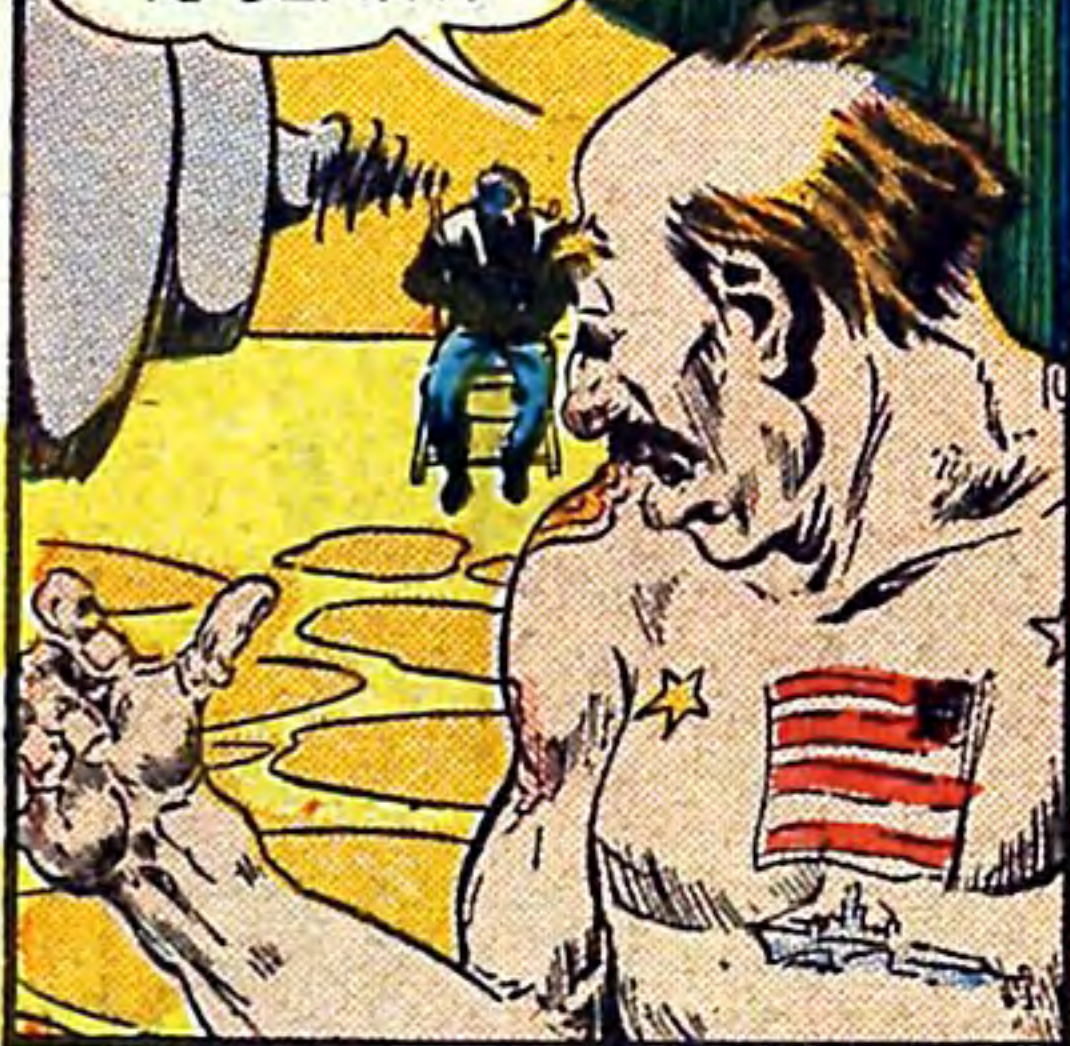


WAIT! HE'S OUT
COLD, I'VE A BETTER
IDEA!

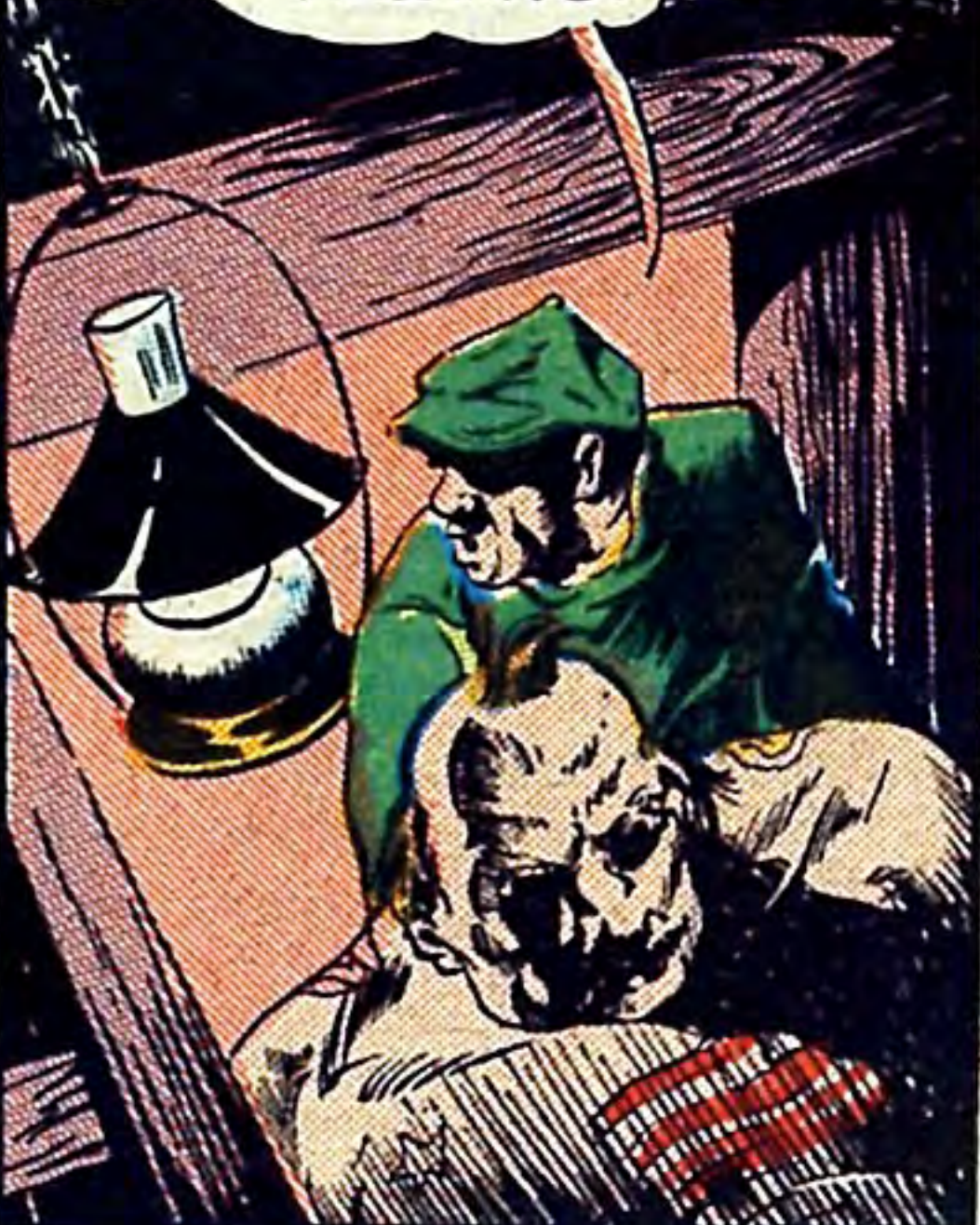


TIED, THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE
OF THE MASTER KEY IS LEFT TO
DIE.

IN A SHORT WHILE THAT
DRILL WILL PENETRATE HIS
HEAD, HE WILL BLEED
TO DEATH.



NOW THAT THE INTERRUPTION IS
OVER... WE WILL CONTINUE OUR
MEETING.



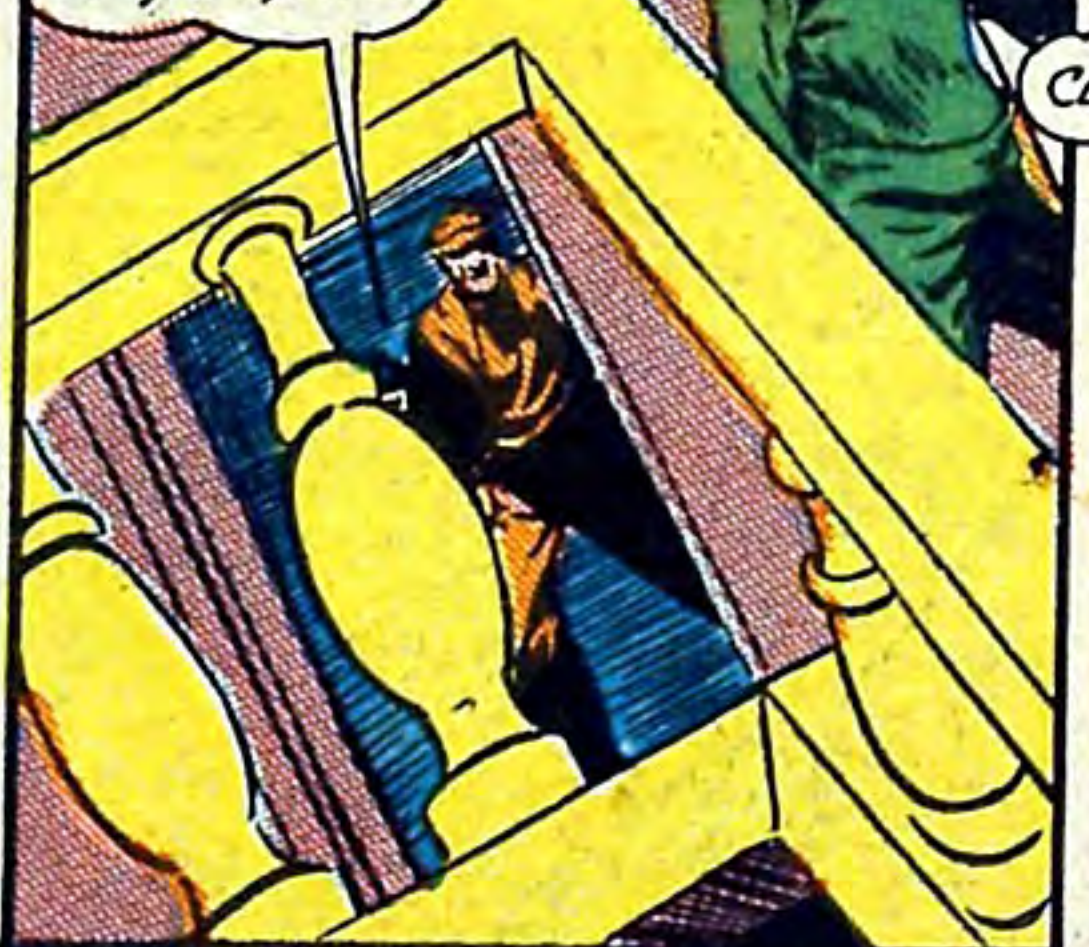
THE PLANS FOR THE
MOSQUITO SUBMARINE
WILL BE PLANTED ON VICE
ADMIRAL HODES. WHEN
EXPOSED, AMERICA WILL THINK
HE BETRAYED HER. HA, HA...
SOON EVERY IMPORTANT MAN
WILL BE SUSPECTED OF
TREASON.



MEANWHILE, THE SECONDS TICK,
AND EACH TICK BRINGS THE DRILL
CLOSER AND CLOSER...



GO NOW, HURRY, WE
HAVE BUSINESS WITH
VICE ADMIRAL HODES...
BUSINESS THAT WILL
BRAND HIM A
TRAITOR TO HIS
BELOVED
AMERICA.
HA, HA, HA!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, AT THE
GRAND NAVY BALL.

VICE ADMIRAL
HODES, MAY I
PRESENT MY
DAUGHTER,
ANNABELLE.

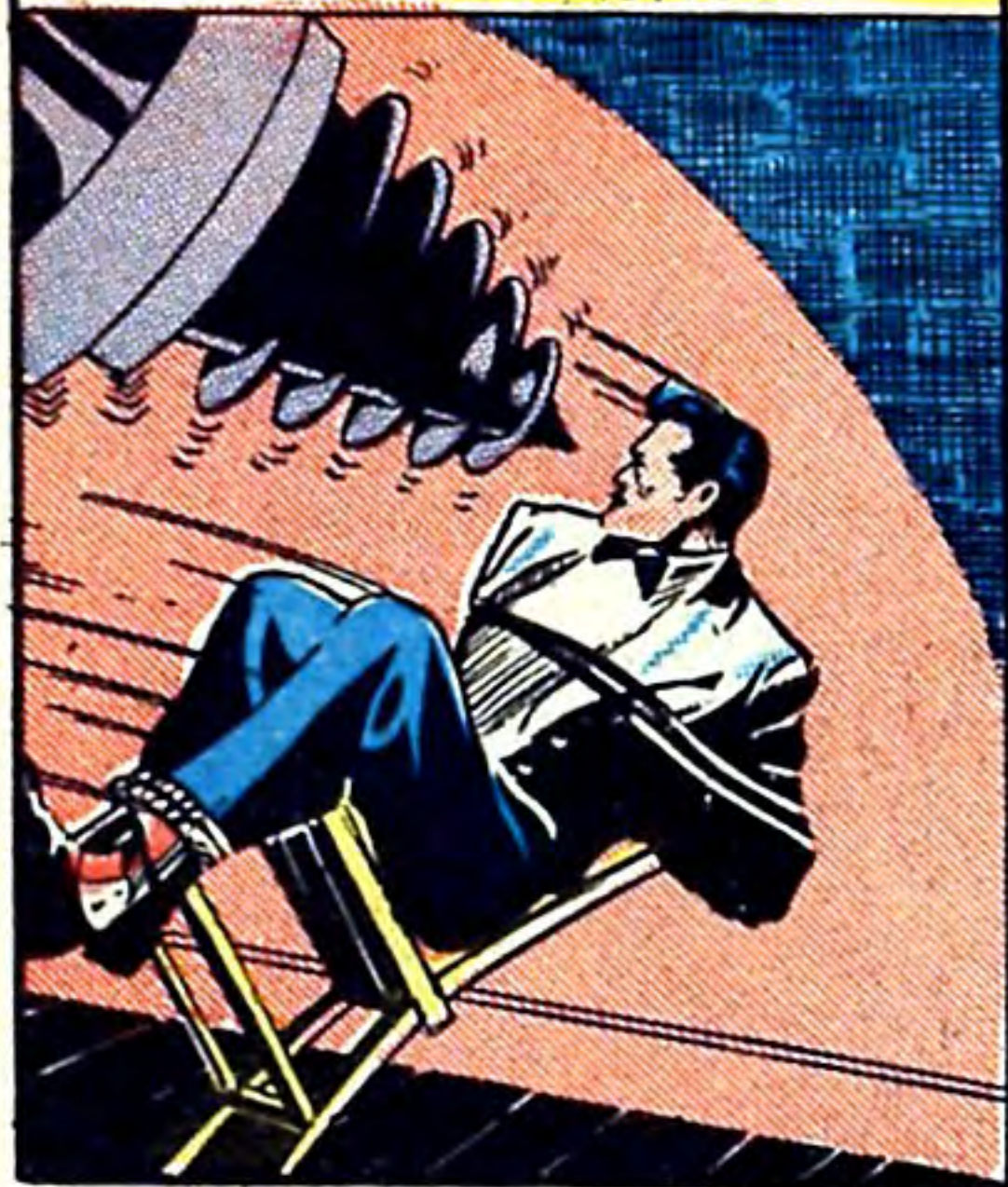
A PLEASURE
ADMIRAL SNIDE,
MAY I HAVE THIS
DANCE, MISS
SNIDE?

CERTAINLY!





IN THE SPLIT SECOND REMAINING BEFORE THE DRILL TEARS THRU HIS HEAD, THE MASTER KEY GOES INTO ACTION.



THE PENETRATING RAY RIPS THE STEEL DRILL IN HALF.



NOW TO GET FREE OF THESE ROPES.



UTILIZING ALL HIS STRENGTH, MASTER KEY TEARS HIMSELF FREE.



I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT TATTOOED GUY! I WANT TO ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS.



HAS RIGE LEFT TO CONTACT THE NAZI SHIP, YET?

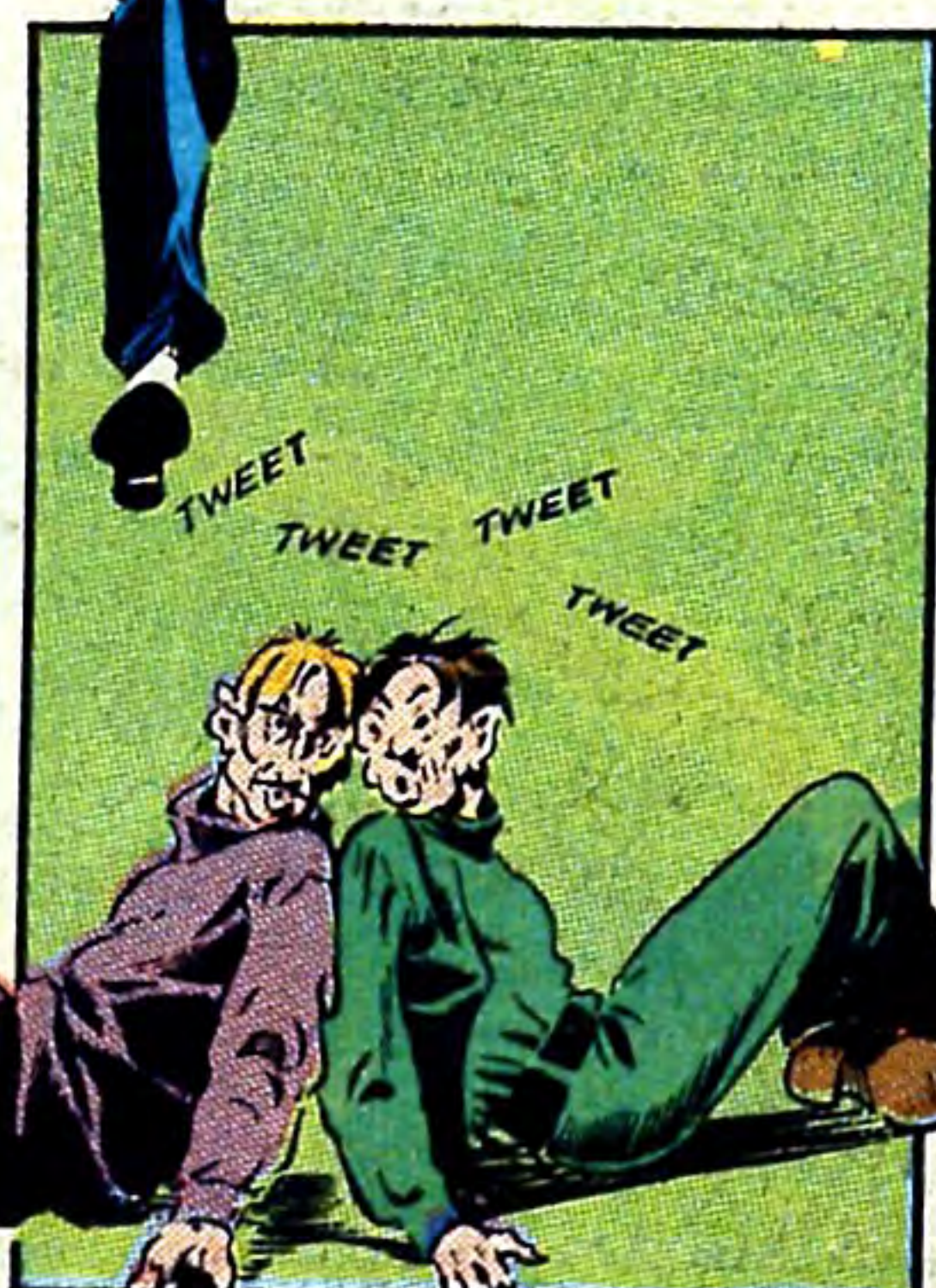
YA! YA!



EXCUSE ME, BOYS!



TWEET
TWEET TWEET
TWEET



MEANWHILE, RIGE SETS OUT TO DELIVER HIS REPORT TO A NAZI SUBMARINE WAITING AT SEA.

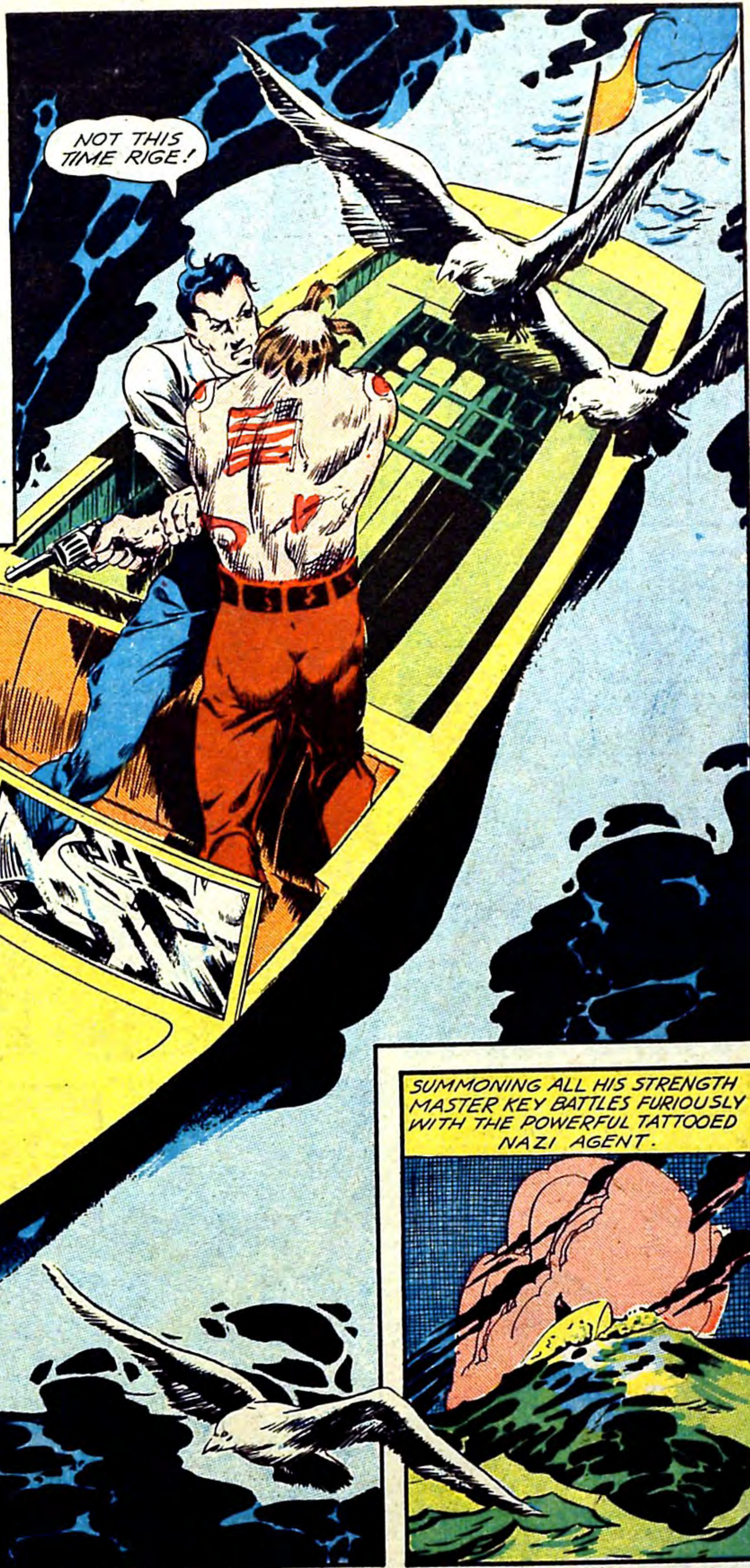


HELLO, ART GALLERY!



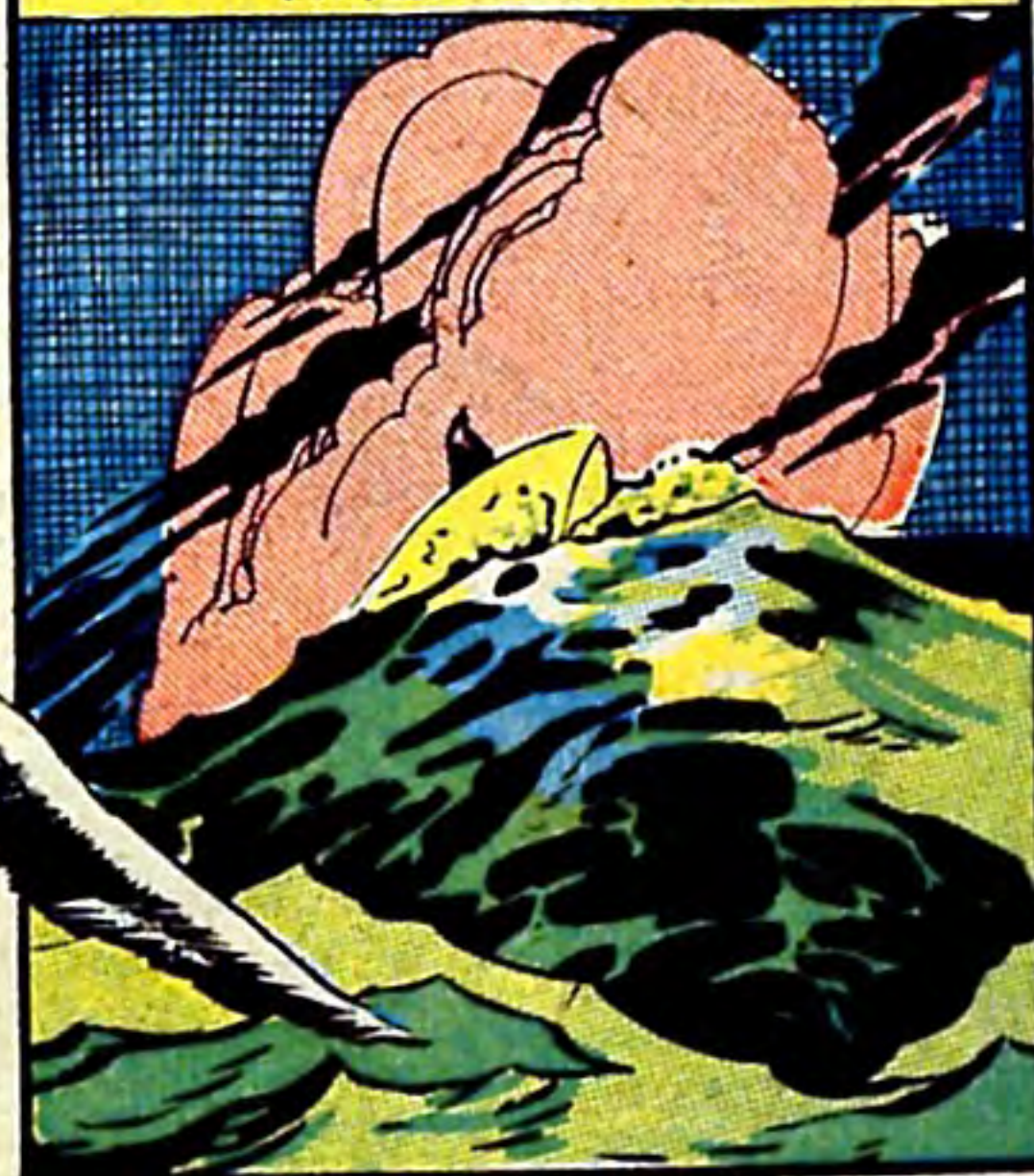


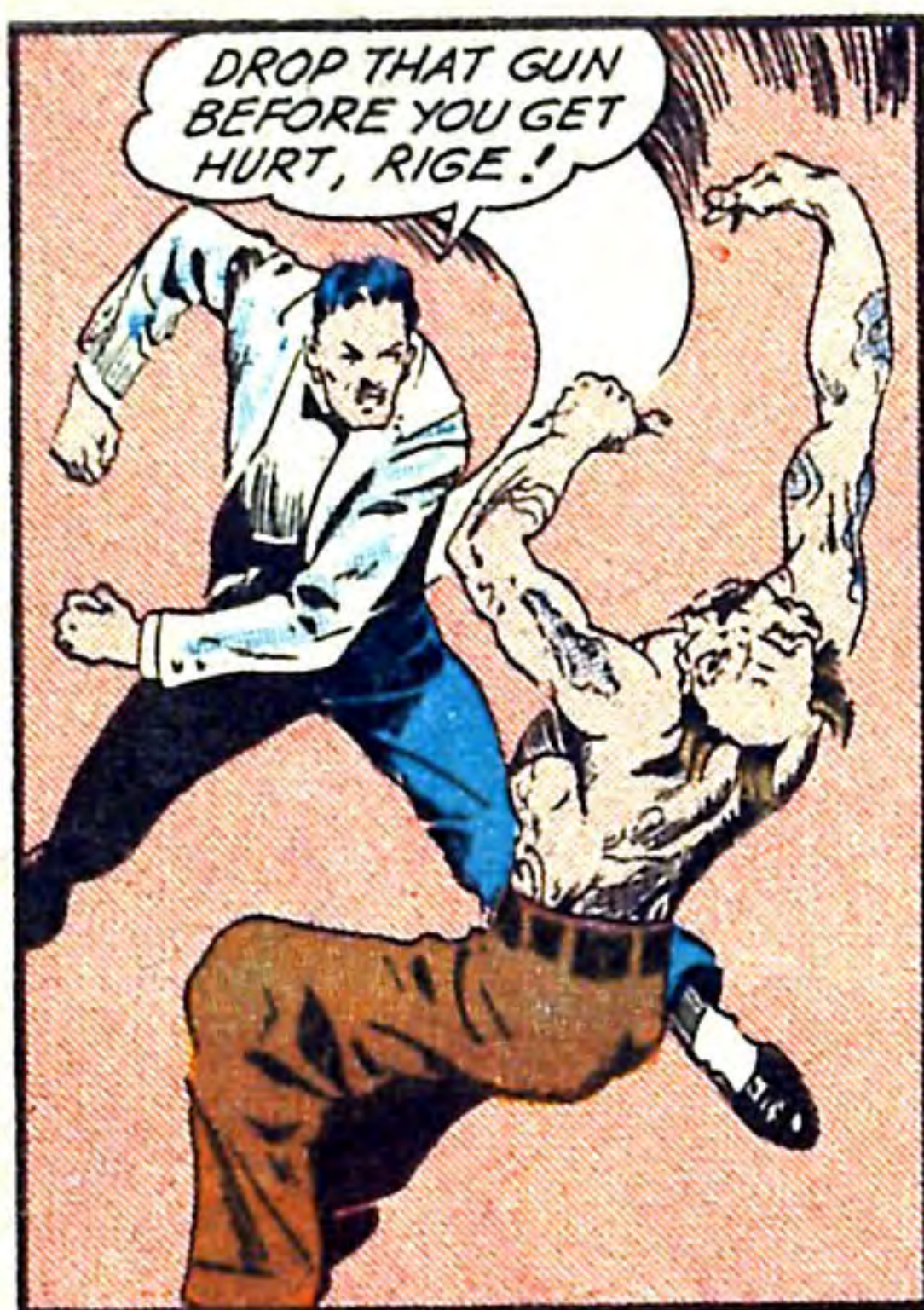
WHY, YOU AGAIN!
I'LL...I'LL TEAR
YOUR BRAINS
OUT!



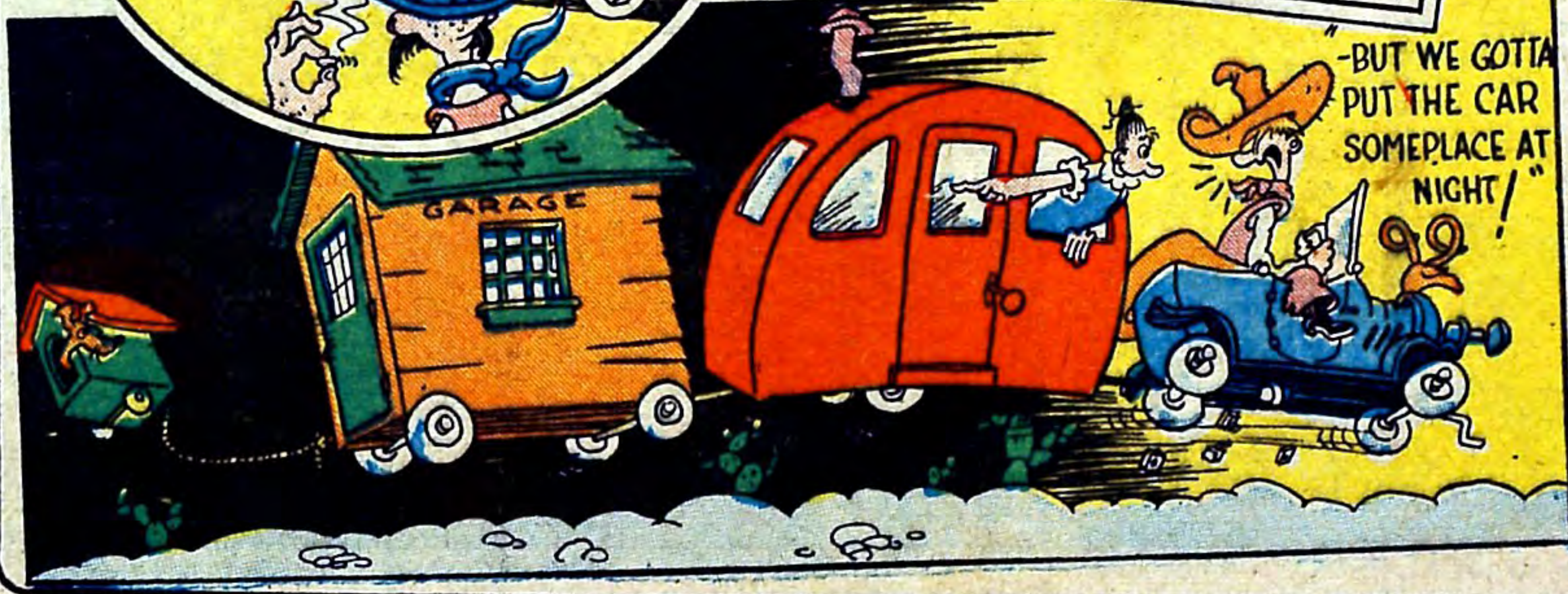
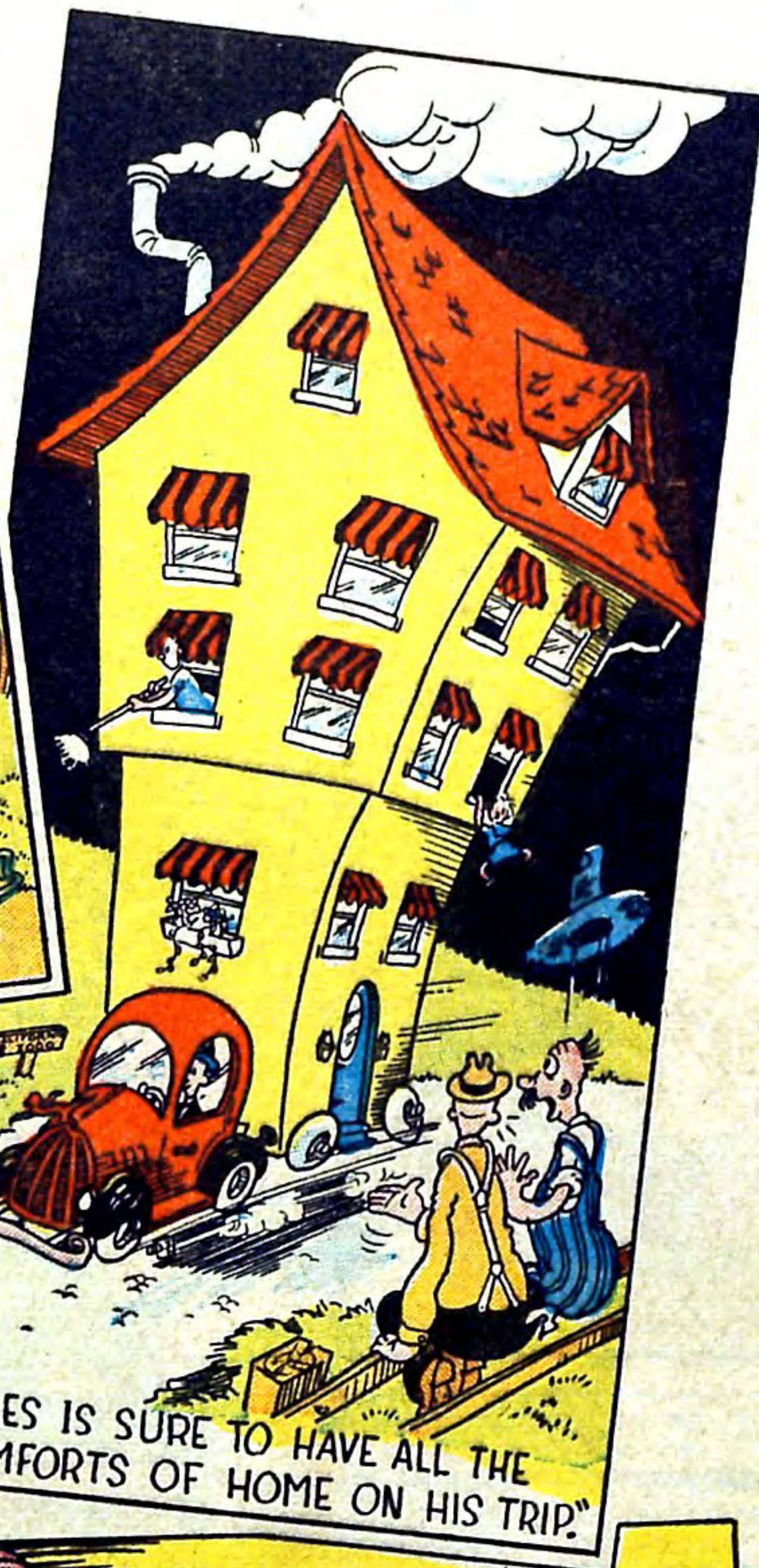
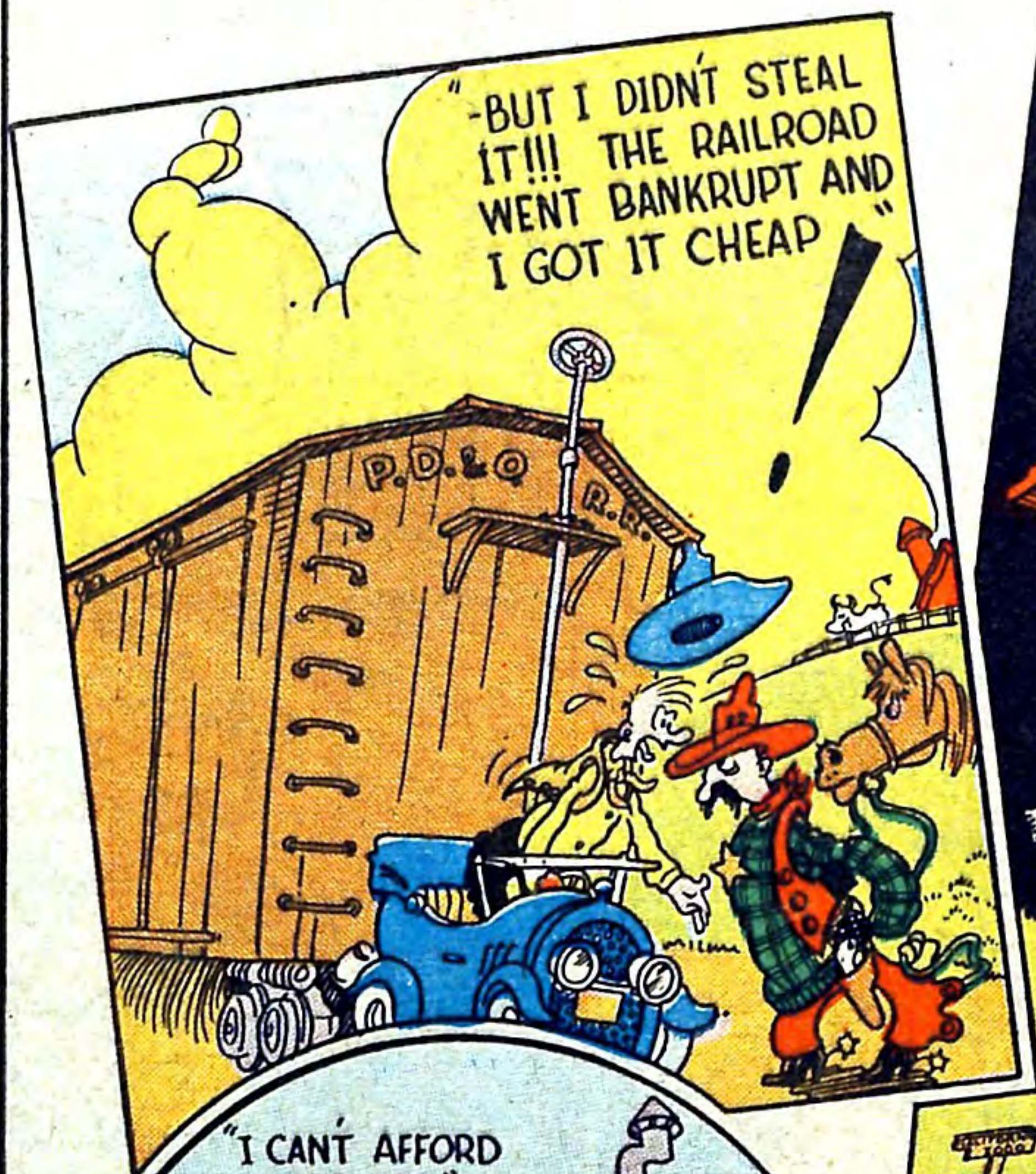
NOT THIS
TIME RIGE!

SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH
MASTER KEY BATTLES FURIOUSLY
WITH THE POWERFUL TATTOOED
NAZI AGENT.





DOWN THE TRAIL



CALLING ALL CARS

IT WAS ONLY A FIRE THAT SENT PAT POWERS AND HIS SIDEKICK, SANDY O'SHAY, OF THE FAMOUS RADIO SQUAD, INTO A BREATH TAKING ADVENTURE.



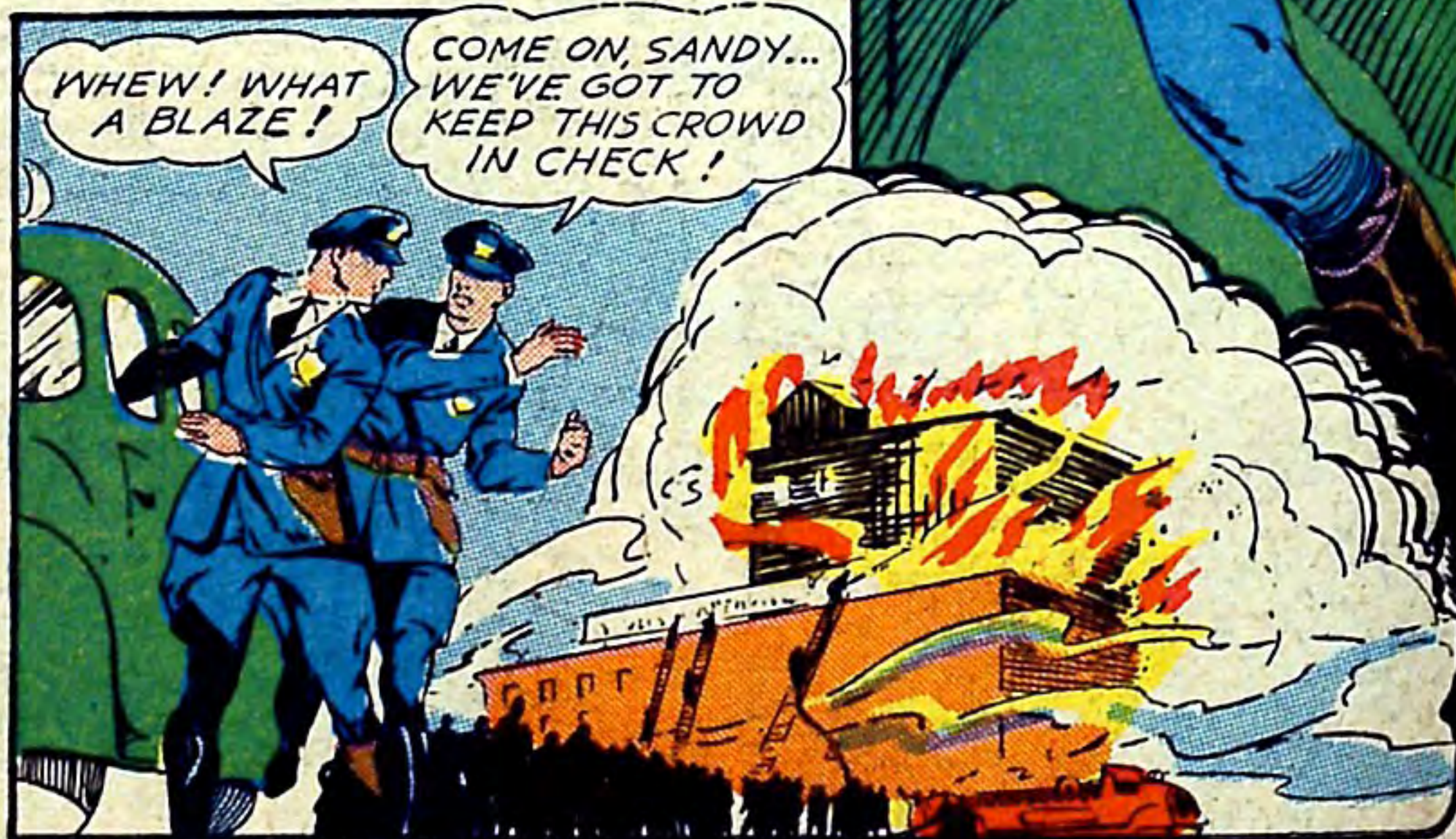
... AS A RADIO CAR CRUISES ABOUT THE CITY ...

CALLING ALL CARS...
PROCEED TO
ANDERS WARE-
HOUSE NUMBER
ONE, BIG FIRE
STAND BY.....

THAT'S US, PAT...
LET'S GO!

WHEW! WHAT
A BLAZE!

COME ON, SANDY...
WE'VE GOT TO
KEEP THIS CROWD
IN CHECK!



SUDDENLY, FROM A WINDOW ON THE TOP FLOOR...



HELP! HELP! I...

HERE'S MR. ANDERS, THE OWNER!



LOOK, THAT GIRL IS TRAPPED! WHO IS IT, MR. ANDERS?

IT'S KATE COLLINS, MY SECRETARY! I THOUGHT EVERYONE HAD LEFT THE BUILDING!

I'M GOING IN! THAT GIRL ...

HEY... DON'T BE CRAZY! YOU'LL BE KILLED!



WITH STUBBORN COURAGE, PAT POWERS DASHES THROUGH A WALL OF FLAMES!



PHEW... THAT WAS CLOSE!



SHE MUST BE IN HERE... AND IT'S LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE! THIS WILL.....



FAINTED... POOR KID!



A TINY CAPSULE IN HER HAND...? WHAT....?



I'LL JUST SLIP THIS INTO MY POCKET. NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!







DID YOU SEE THAT?
I THREW THE CAPSULE
IN AND THE FIRE
BLAZED TWICE
AS HIGH!

I'M THINKING
MISS COLLINS
IS DUE FOR
SOME QUESTIONING!



SHE LIVES AT
THE PLAZA
HOTEL! LET'S GO!



MEANWHILE, IN THE HOTEL
APARTMENT OF KATE COLLINS...

BUT I TELL YOU I
SAID NOTHING TO
THE POLICE ABOUT
THE FIRE-CAPSULES.
THEY DON'T SUSPECT
A THING!

IT'S GOING
TO STAY
THAT WAY.
YOU'RE TOO
DANGEROUS
TO BE KEPT
AROUND!



GET YOUR COAT...
WE'RE GOING
FOR A LITTLE
RIDE!

NO... NO!
LEAVE ME
ALONE, YOU
BEAST! I...



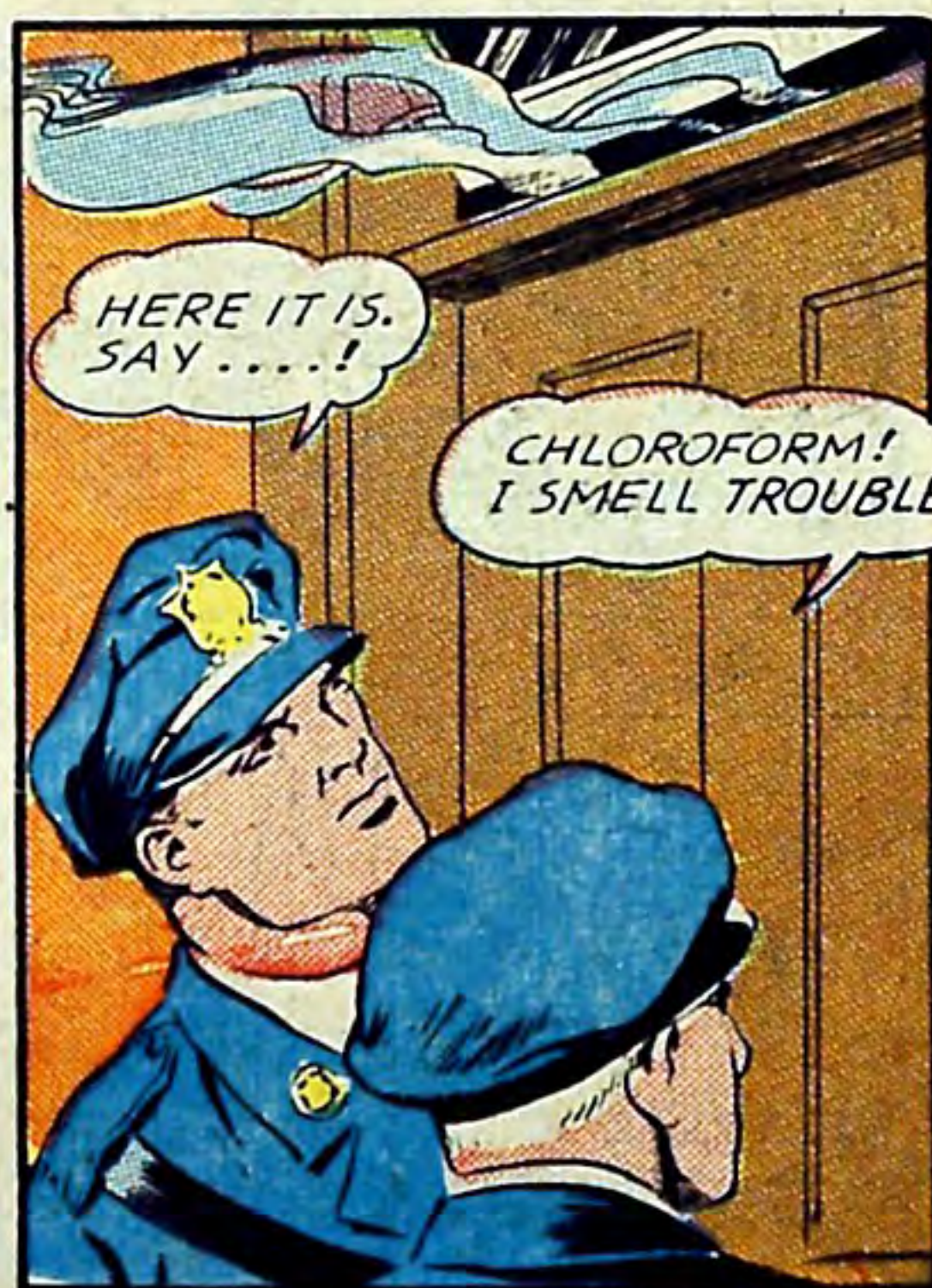
THIS CHLOROFORM
WILL TAKE THE
FIGHT OUT OF
YOU!

UMMMMM!



AT THAT MOMENT...

THE CLERK SAID
MISS COLLINS'
ROOM IS AT
THE END OF
THE HALL.



HERE IT IS.
SAY....!

CHLOROFORM!
I SMELL TROUBLE!



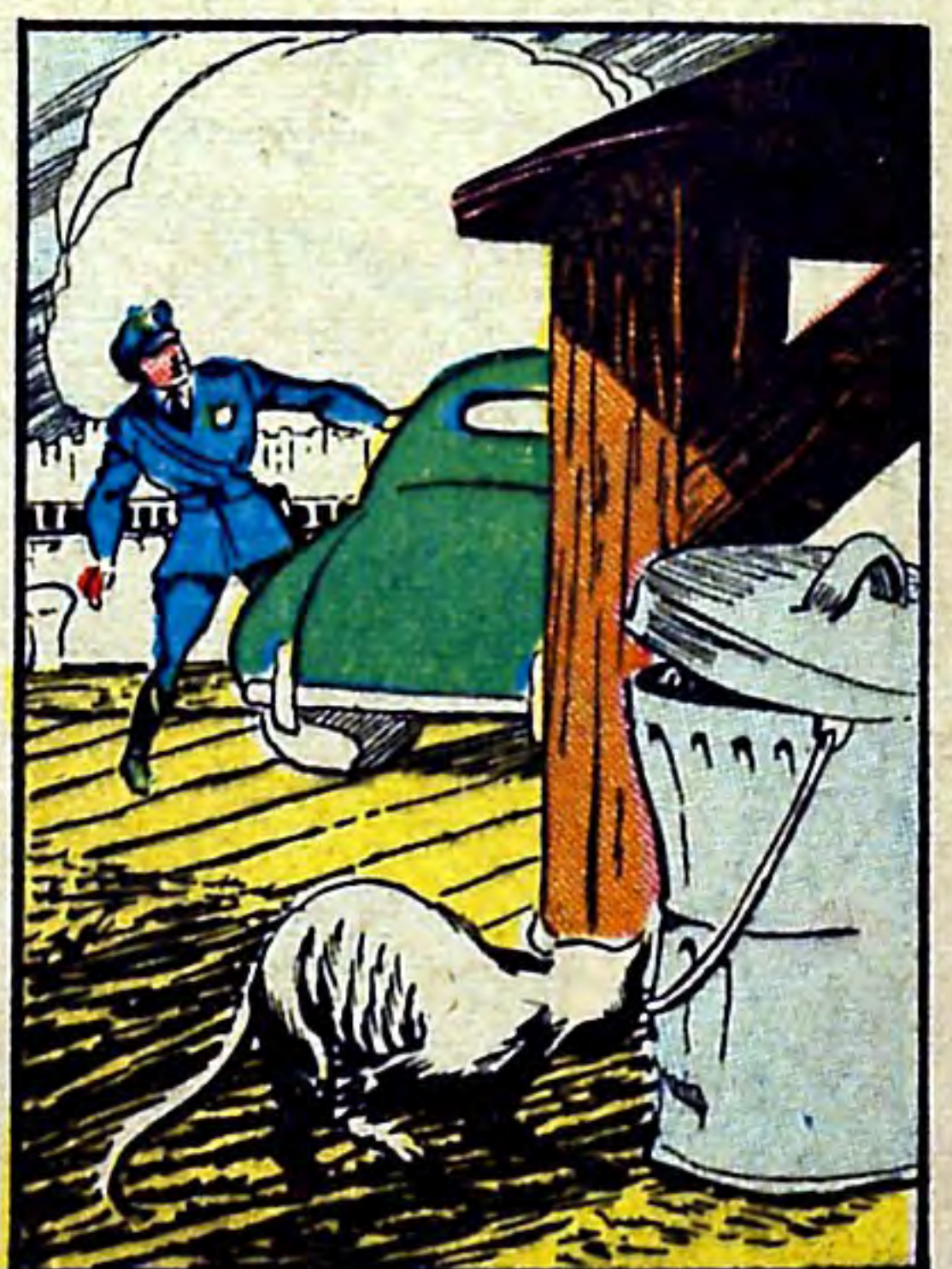
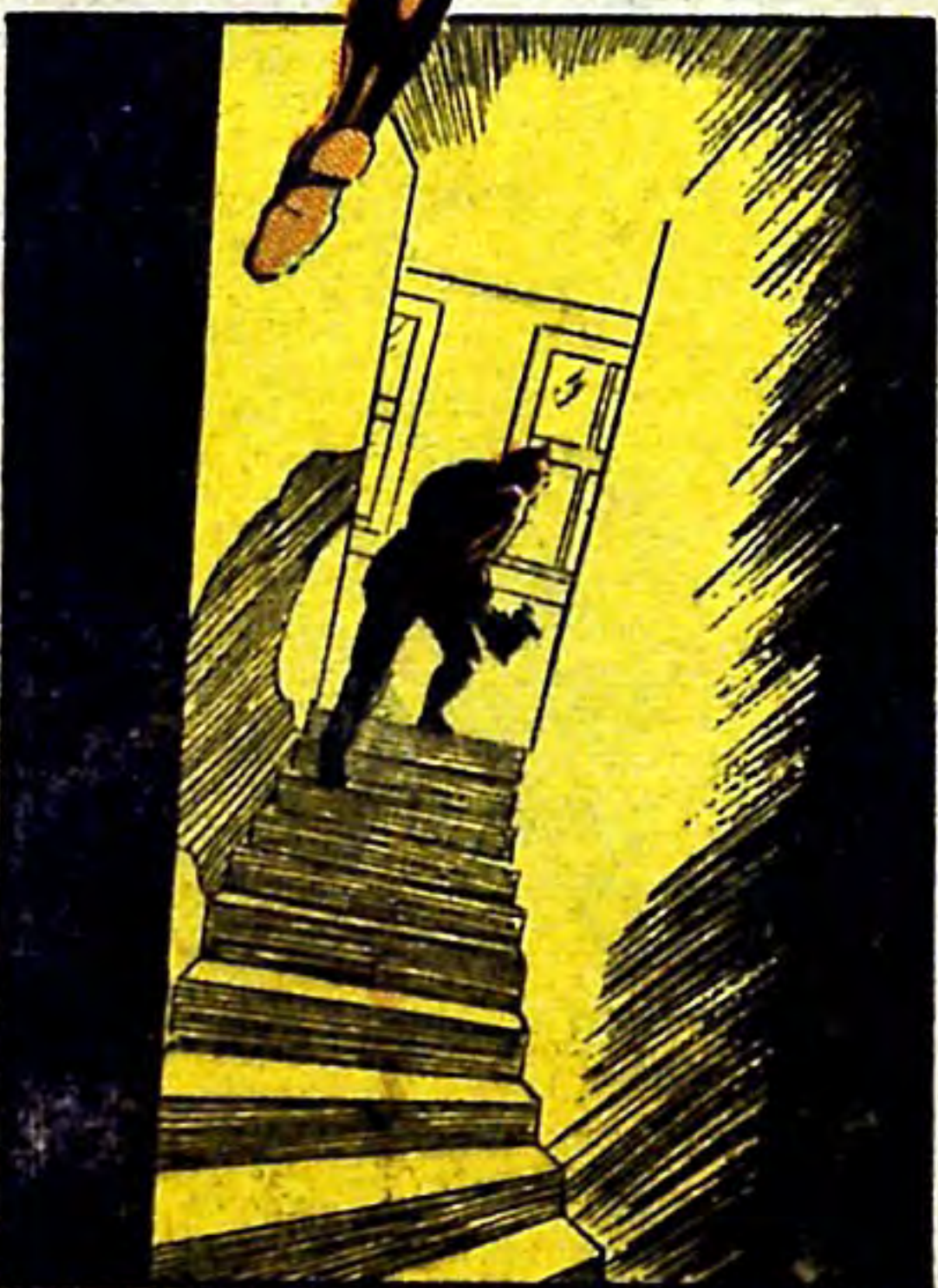
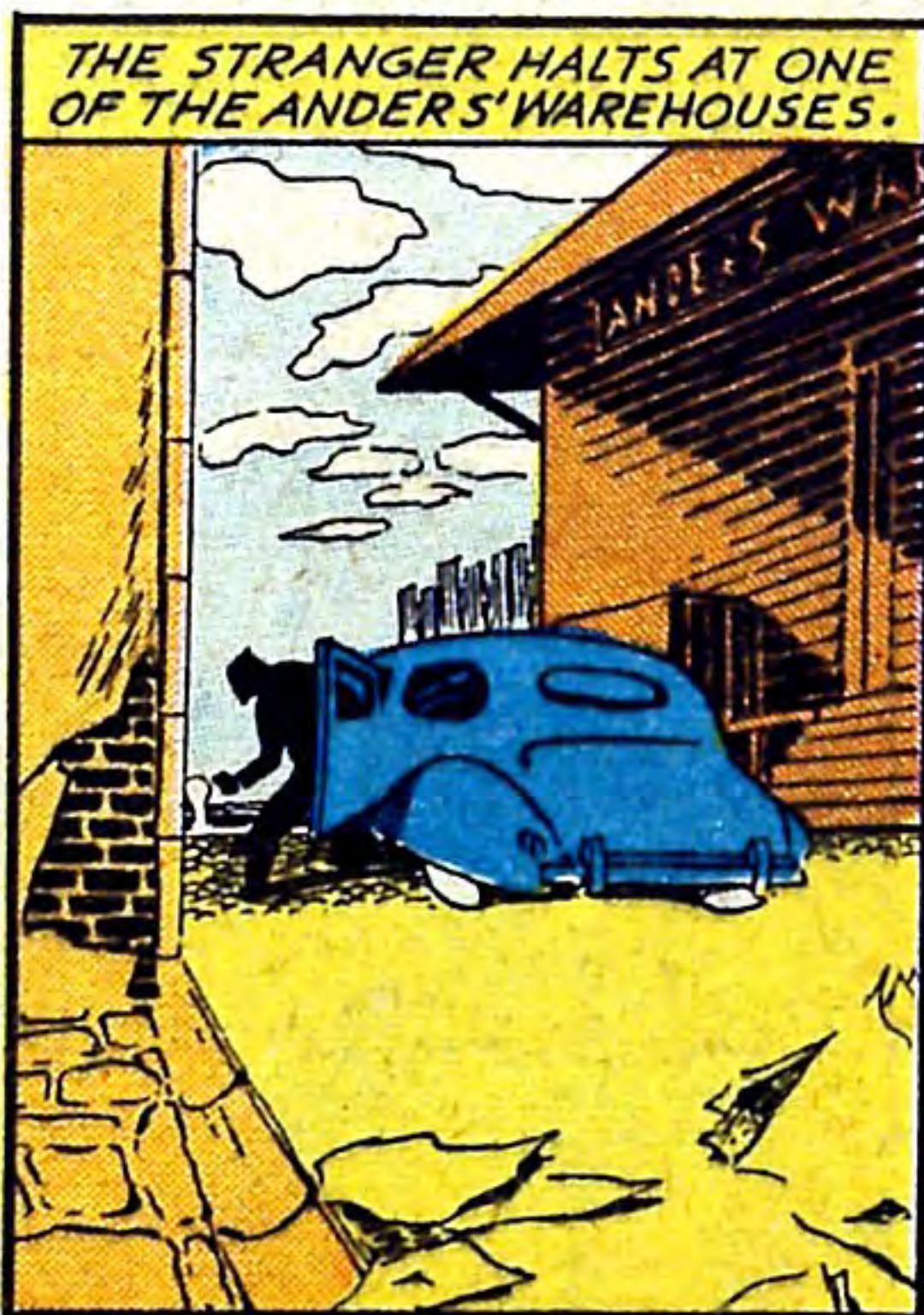
CAN'T BE
CAUGHT
HERE!

HEY....IS
ANYONE IN
THERE?
OPEN UP!



PHEW! OPEN
ALL THE WINDOWS,
SANDY!

LOOKS LIKE
MISS COLLINS
IS OUT FROM
THE FUMES.



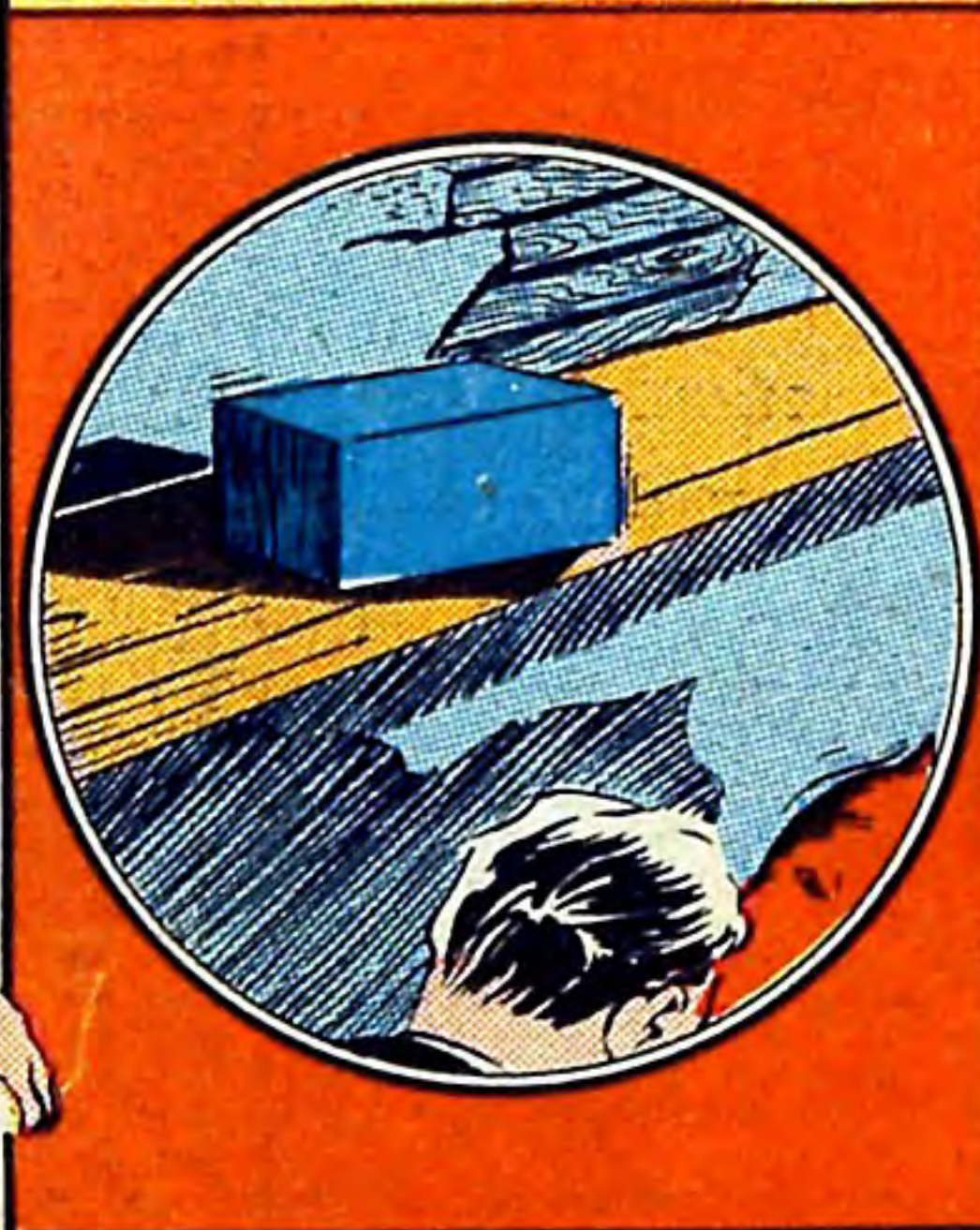
PAT POWERS ARRIVES AT THE WAREHOUSE AND....



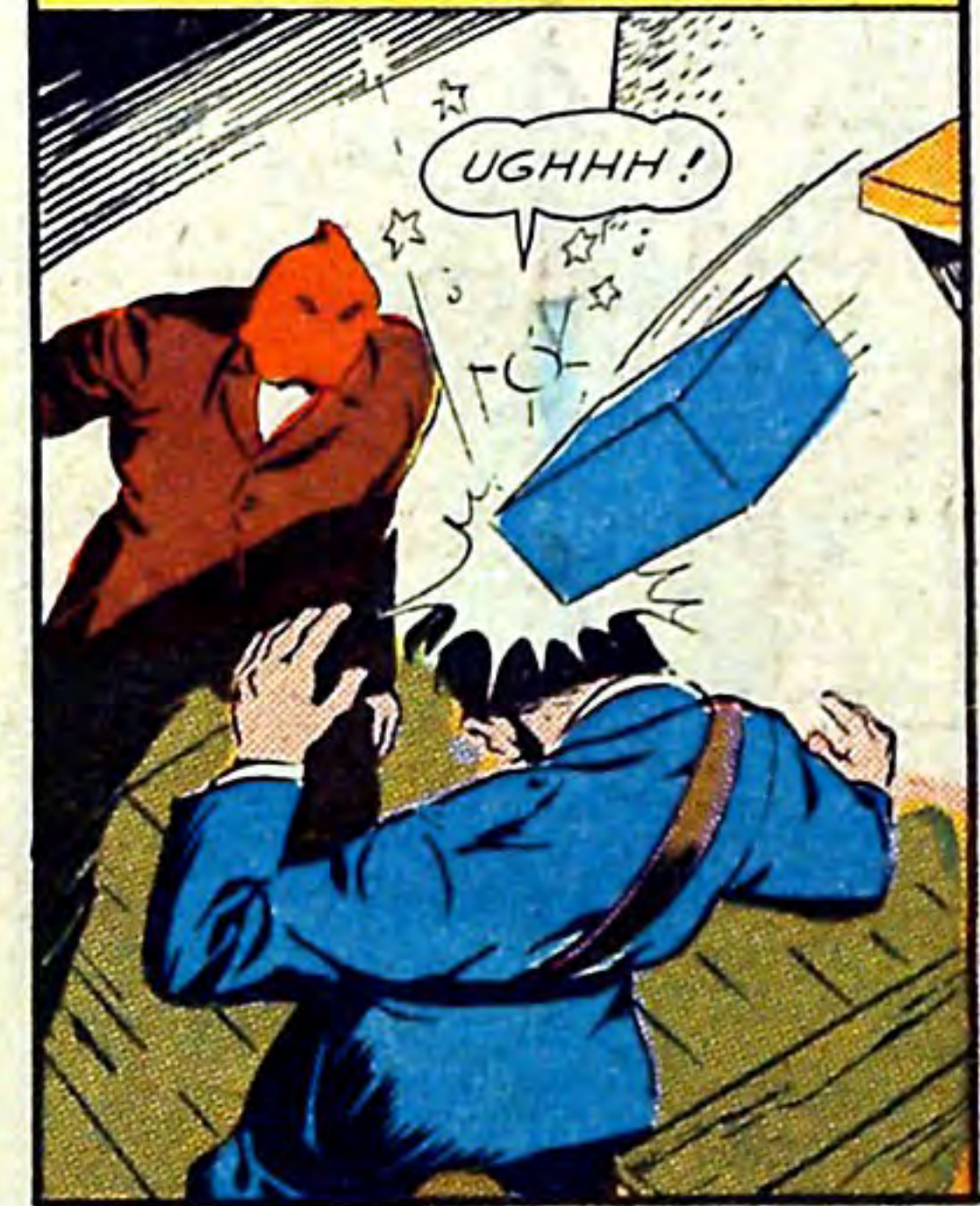
THE DARING PATROLMAN'S KEEN SENSE OF HEARING WARNS HIM OF DANGER...



AS THE MEN BATTLE, A SMALL BOX IS SHAKEN TO THE EDGE OF AN OVERHANGING SHELF, AND..

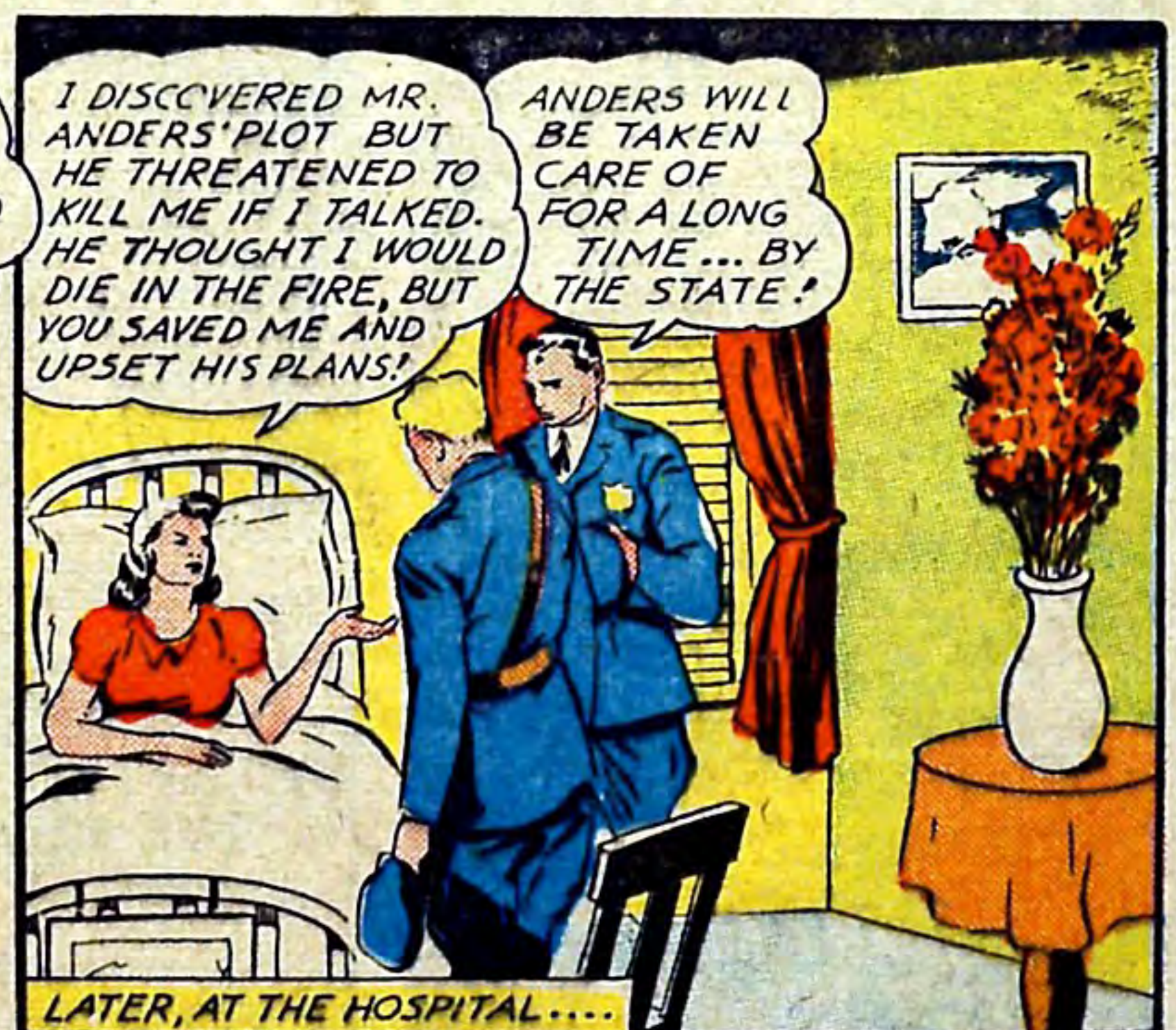
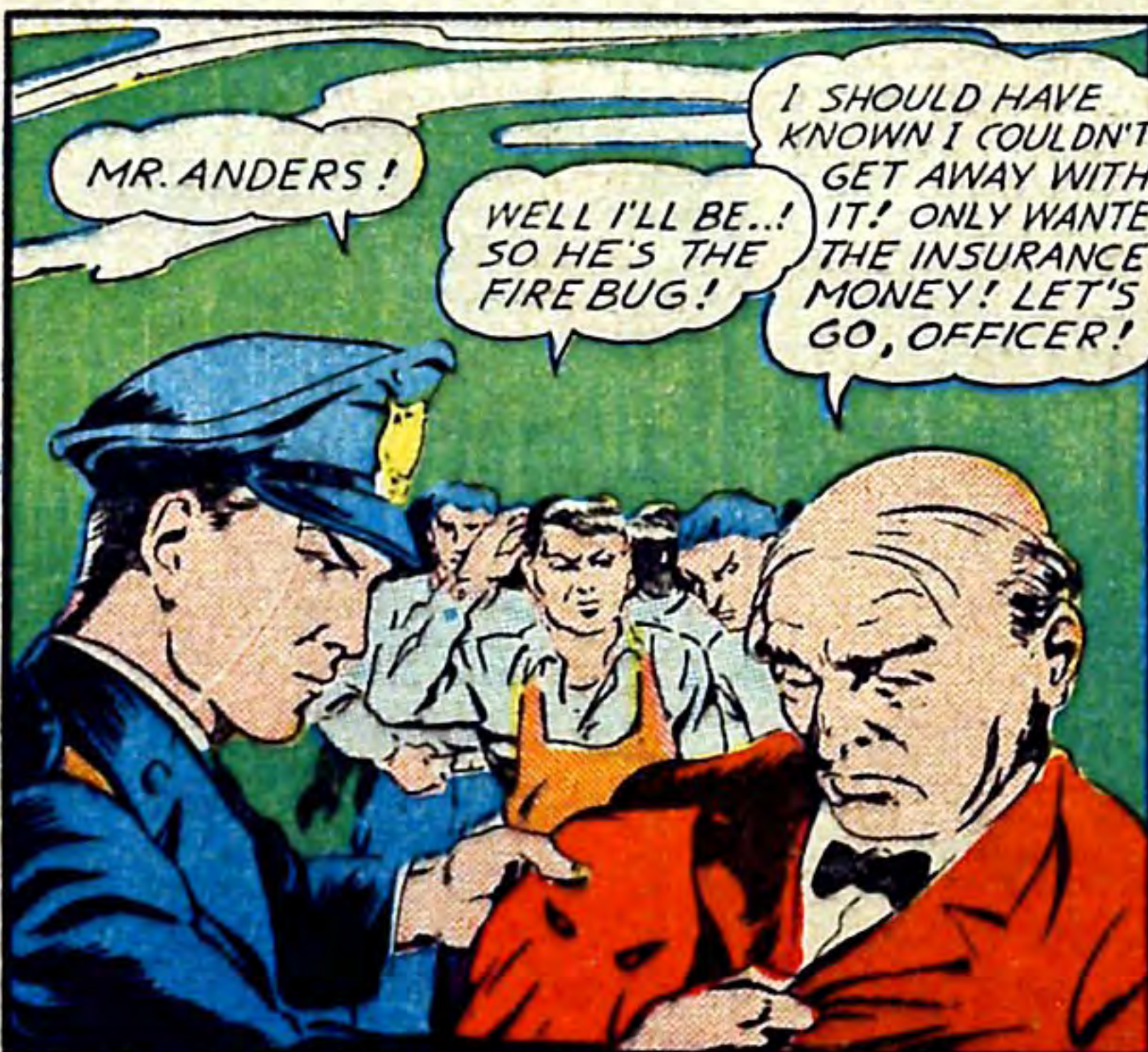
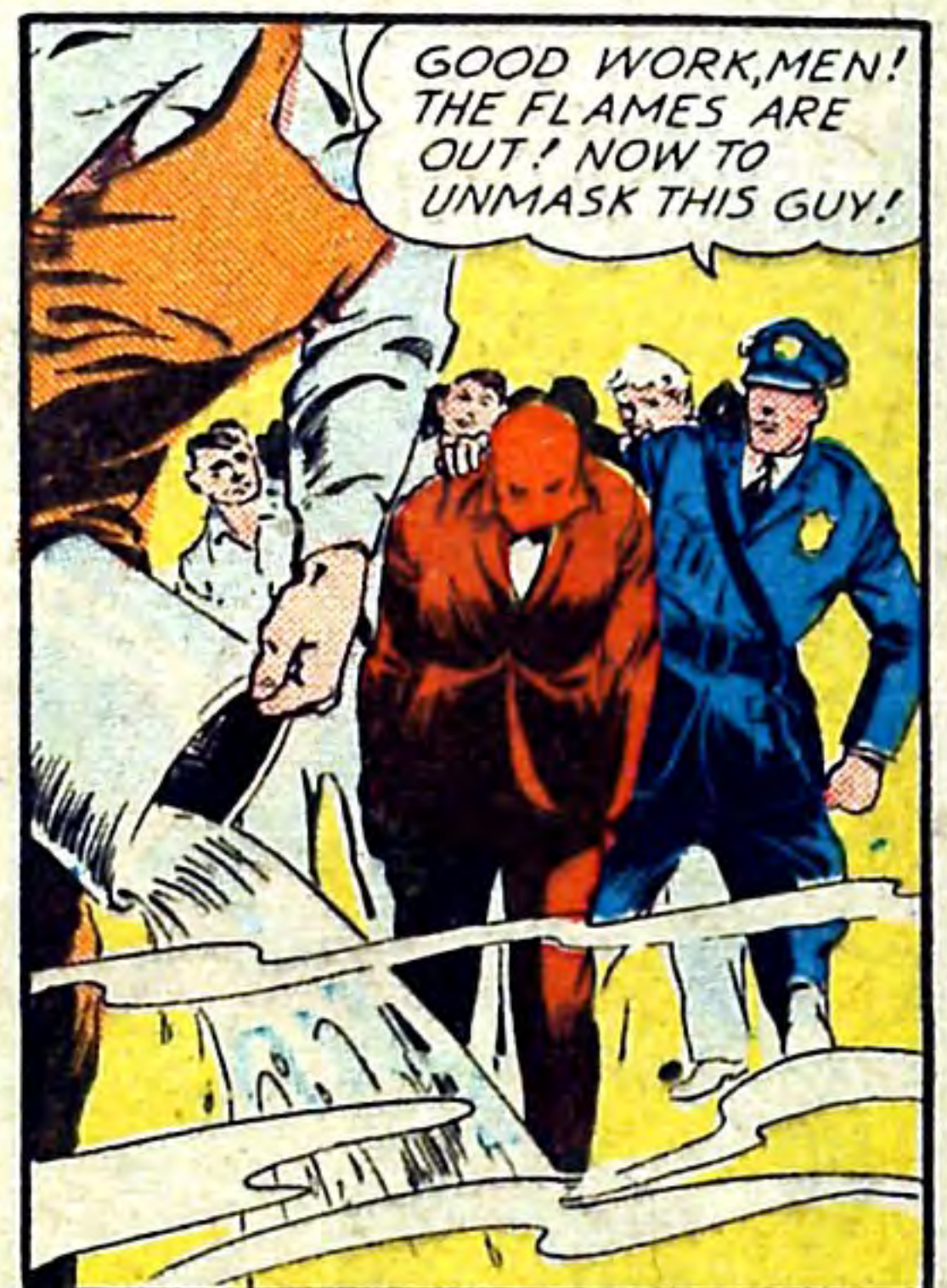


...IT FALLS STRIKING POWERS IN THE HEAD!



BUT THE FEARLESS PAT POWERS REGAINS HIS SENSES, AND...





THE HAUNTED HILL



"Master Johnny, Master Johnny" the excited voice of old Rufus brought fifteen-year-old Johnny Bailey out of a sound sleep.

"I seen them, seen them with my own eyes, the ghosts of Haunted Hill!" Rufus shouted at the startled lad. "They was all in white and carrying a body!"

"What?" Johnny shouted, as he jumped out of bed. Quickly, he slipped into a grey uniform that resembled that of the old Confederate days but today stood as Young Johnny Rebel's threat to all enemies of the American way. "Rufus, he shouted, 'I've told you over and over again, there are no such things as ghosts!'"

The full moon cast weird shadows over the landscape as the figure of Johnny Rebel raced up the path that led to the top of the haunted hill.

Suddenly, he stopped short, as a huge white form rose in front of him. Johnny froze in his tracks.

The ghost came closer and closer. Swiftly the boy leaped at the white object—he clutched hard and through the outer covering, felt the touch of a human body. It was real! It was a man!

"Wham!" Like a piston he sank his fist into the pit of Mister Ghost. "Here's something to remember

Johnny Rebel by!" he shouted, as he sent blow after blow at the struggling form, until the white sheeted figure lay in a crumpled heap on the ground. As Johnny gagged and bound his attacker, a voice cried, "Nice work, Steve. I knew you'd lay him out!" The speaker was not visible.

Instantly, Johnny Rebel whipped the white sheet off the man and threw it around himself.

"Coming," he whispered softly, in an effort to disguise his voice, as he approached the well-known cave of Haunted Hill.

Inside, through the dim light, he saw several men standing over a securely bound figure. One of the men removed a hot iron from a fire, looked at it and said, "The iron's ready." Instantly, the helpless figure was seized.

Johnny caught a glimpse of the man's face. It was Sullivan, the chemical engineer at the navy yard.

The man with the hot iron bent close. "Now, do I get that poison gas formula—or shall I roast the skin off your?" But, the sentence remained unfinished. Johnny Rebel removed the white sheet, rolled it into a ball and hurled it in the speaker's face.

With a mighty leap, he landed atop the startled figure. Both men

fell to the ground and struggled. The hot iron drew closer to Johnny's face. Swiftly, his right hand shot out and clutched the iron. Looking up for a moment, Johnny saw a shadow on the wall. A gun coming down toward his head. Johnny ducked and the butt struck the skull of the man with the iron. Swiftly, the boy brought his right shoulder up into the chin of the newcomer.

"Two down!" Johnny yelled, as he turned to the remaining one charging at him.

"Here goes!" he shouted, as he dived into a somersault, smacking his feet against the side of the thug's face, sending him crashing against the stone wall, head first.

All of them out cold. Johnny rushed to the helpless Sullivan and freed him.

"Thank you, thank you," the engineer said weakly. "With men like you, I mean, er, boys like you, this country has nothing to fear!"

Outside the cave Johnny instructed the engineer to explain everything to the approaching police and vanished into the darkness.

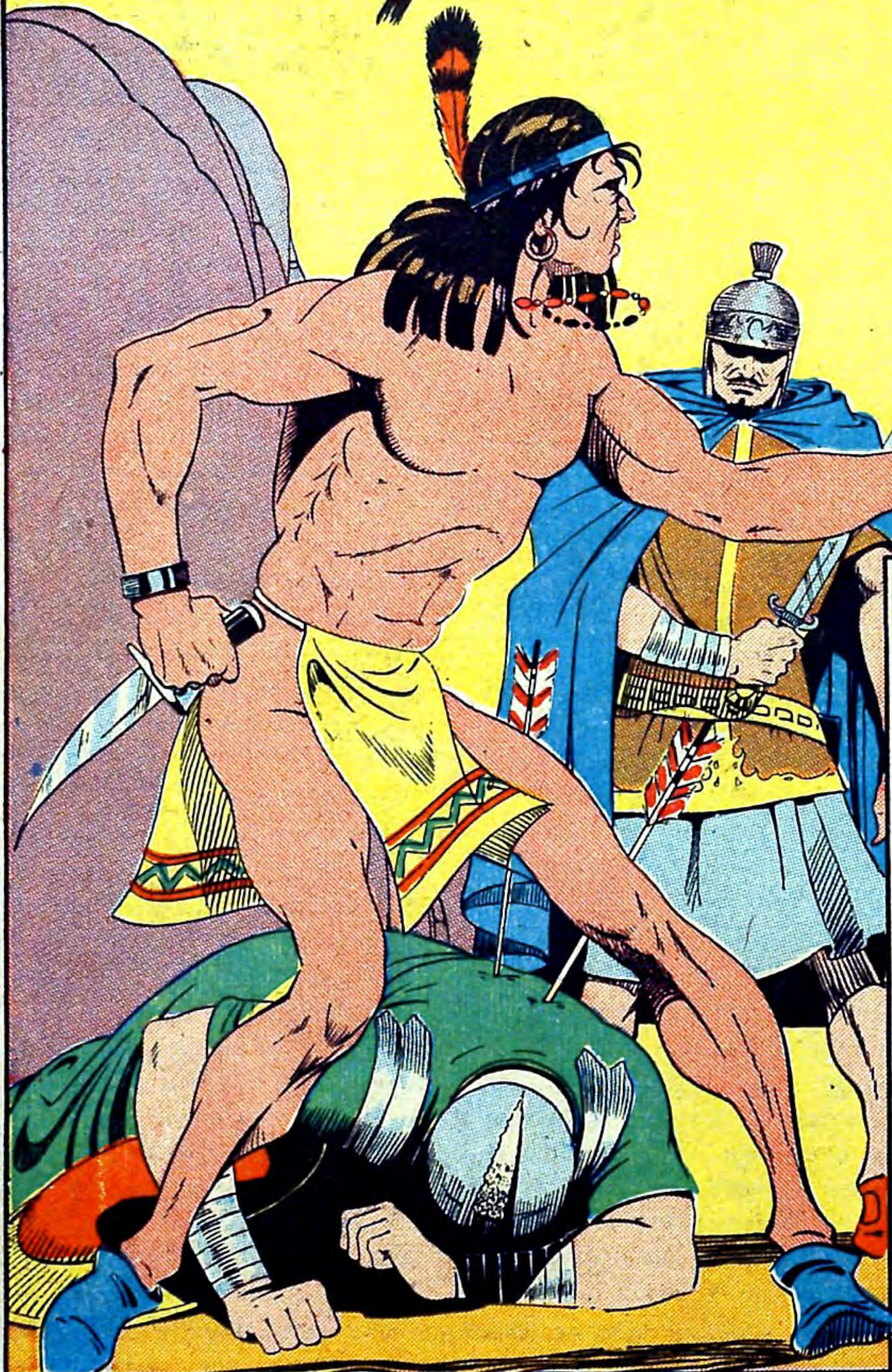
A short while later, Johnny lay on his bed as old Rufus entered and said, "I sent the police when you didn't come right back. You're right, Master Johnny, there are no ghosts—but had humans!"

HALE

THE

Magician

BURIED FOR MANY CENTURIES WITH THE MYSTERY OF MAGIC IN HIS CHARMED SPEARHEAD, HALE, THE MAGICIAN, RETURNS TO LIFE TO BATTLE THE INJUSTICES OF THE PRESENT DAY WORLD.



1541 IN SOUTH AMERICA, AN IMPOVERISHED NOBLEMAN AND SON LOOK ON WITH DISFAVOR AT THE CRUELTY OF THE SPANISH CONQUISTADORS IN THEIR DEALINGS WITH THE NATIVES.

I THOUGHT WE CAME TO PLANT, AND TO CIVILIZE THE NATIVES, NOT BRUTALIZE THEM?

I'M TIRED OF THIS BLOODSHED TOO, FATHER. WE MUST DO SOMETHING FOR THESE POOR SAVAGES!



...AND LATE THAT NIGHT, THE FATHER AND SON, QUIETLY, SLIP AWAY FROM THE CAMP.

WE MUST HURRY... WHILE THEY ARE ASLEEP!

TO THE MAONI CHIEF... WE MUST HAVE WORDS WITH HIM!



YES, I AM CHIEF XINGU OF THE MAONI INDIANS.

MY NAME IS HALE AND THIS IS MY SON... RATHER THAN TOLERATE OUR CRUEL SPANISH COMPANIONS WE HAVE COME TO OFFER OUR SERVICES TO YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE.



THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE MOUNTAIN HOME OF THE MAONI INDIANS.

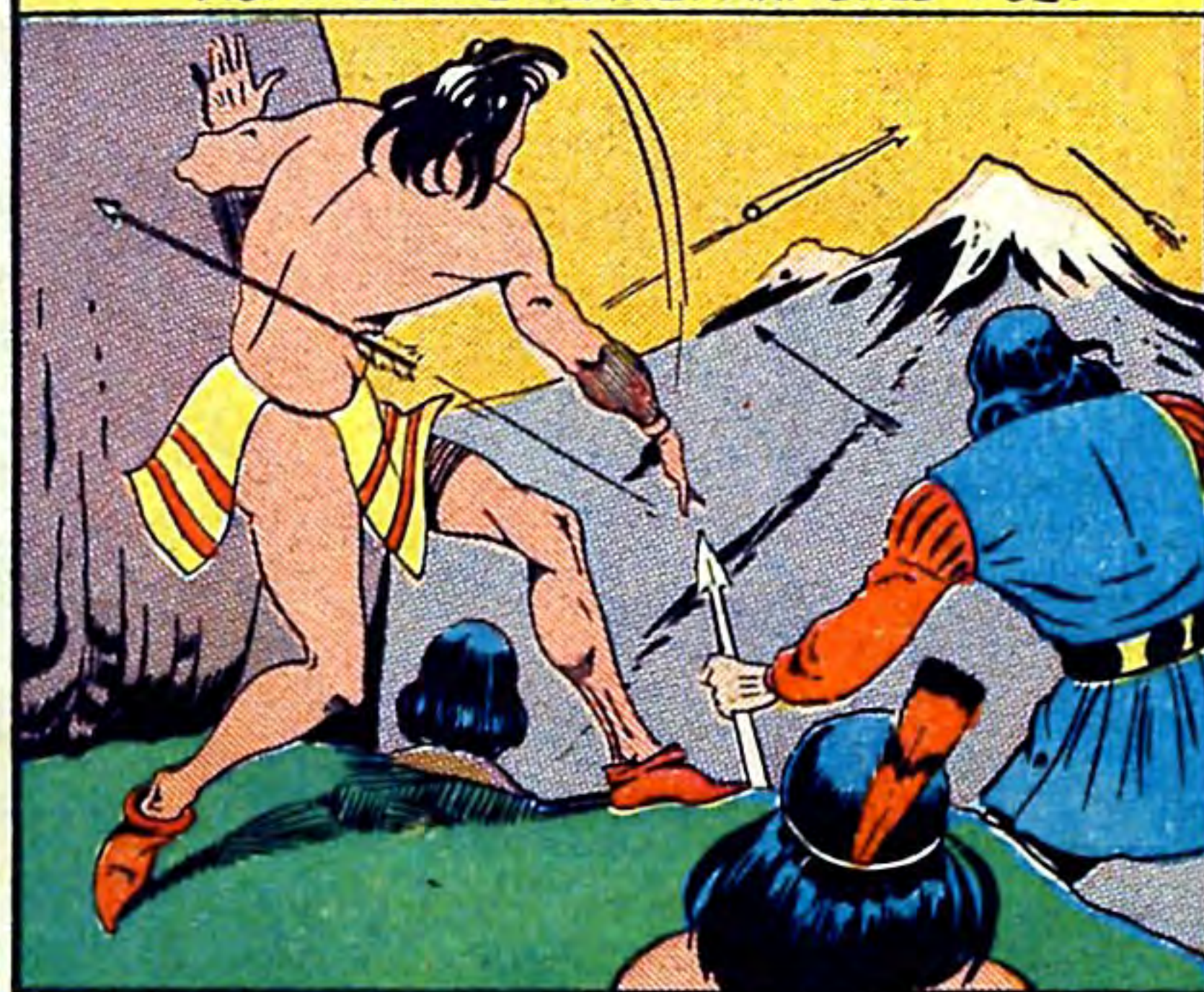
BUT UNKNOWN TO THE HALES, THE CONQUISTADORS HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING THEIR TRAIL.

ARMED MEN APPROACH! IF THIS IS A TRAP, YOU DIE!

GIVE US SPEARS AND WE'LL SHOW YOU WE'D RATHER DIE FIGHTING THOSE SCOUNDRELS THAN LIVE IN THEIR COMPANY.



FATHER AND SON BRAVELY LEAD THE ATTACK AGAINST THE HEAVILY ARMORED FOE.



MY TIME IS UP, SON... CARRY ON THE WORTHY NAME OF HALE!

FATHER! I'LL AVENGE YOU!



BUT THE ELDER HALE FALLS MORTALLY WOUNDED.

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS, WE BRING THE FORCES OF NATURE INTO PLAY!



CARRY ON! ROUT THE ENEMY!

CENTURIES BEFORE ITS USE BECAME KNOWN TO OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD, THE HIGHLY CIVILIZED MAONI'S KNEW THE VALUE OF CONTROLLED LIGHTNING

THE FIERCE CHARGE FORCES THE SPANIARDS TO BREAK AND FLEE IN DISORDERED RETREAT.



A BRAVE SPIRIT AND A VALIANT SPEAR!

POOR FATHER... HE GAVE UP HIS LIFE FOR THE FREEDOM OF OTHERS.

HALE, YOU AND YOUR FATHER FOUGHT BRAVELY IN OUR DEFENSE... NEVER AGAIN WILL AN INVADER RISK STORMING OUR MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS.



LATER, THE ENEMY HAS BEEN DISPERSED.



YOUR BRAVERY AND WISDOM CAN ONLY BE A GIFT FROM THE GODS. STAY HERE WITH ME AND MY PEOPLE AND SOME DAY SUCCEED ME AS RULER.

I SHALL BE HONORED TO SERVE PERSONS AS HIGHLY CIVILIZED AS YOU AND YOUR FOLLOWERS.



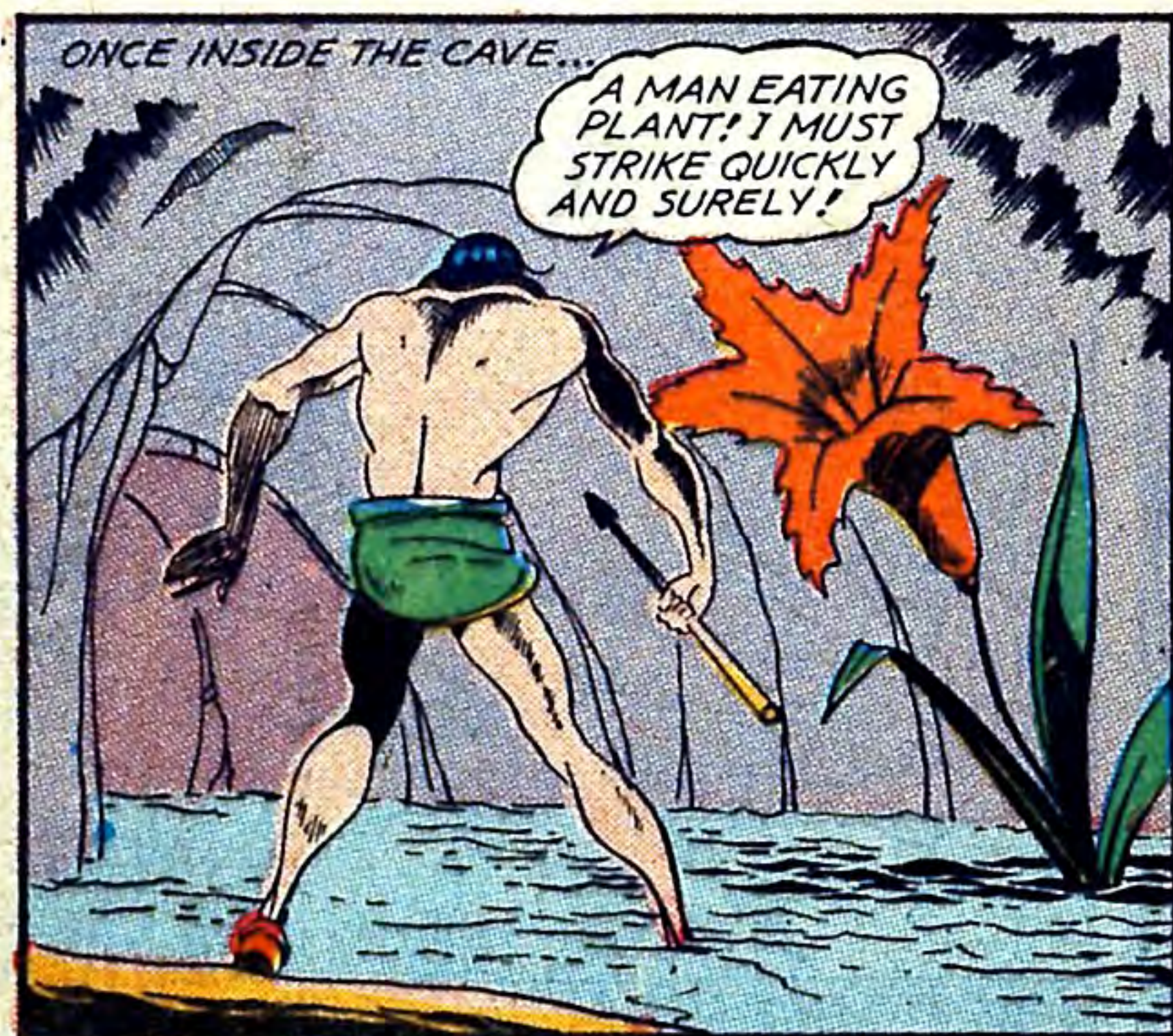
YOUR SPEAR, WAS IT 'MAGIC'?

NO, MERELY THE RESULT OF SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE. THE THIRD TALENT A MAN MUST POSSESS TO MASTER HIS WORLD! BUT FIRST YOU MUST PASS THE PRELIMINARY TESTS! COME... THEY SHALL BEGIN!



YOUR COURAGE AND SKILL WITH THE SPEAR WILL CONQUER THIS LEGENDARY MAONI PHYSICAL TEST. I WILL AWAIT YOU AT THE OTHER END OF THE CAVE.

AS QUALIFICATION FOR CHIEFTAIN-ELECT OF THE MAONIS, YOUNG HALE IS SENT INTO A DARK CAVE FROUGHT WITH UNKNOWN PERILS.



ONCE INSIDE THE CAVE...

A MAN EATING PLANT! I MUST STRIKE QUICKLY AND SURELY!



EVERY LIVING THING HAS A VULNERABLE POINT. THERE, I FOUND IT!

BUT, WITH UNERRING PRECISION, HALE DRIVES HIS SPEAR TO THE CORE OF THE PLANT AND THE CRUSHING PETALS WITHER AWAY.



TREACHEROUS SHOALS INFESTED WITH CANNIBAL FISH AND A FLIMSY CRAFT FOR THE CROSSING!

A HAZARD OF EVEN GREATER PROPORTIONS NEXT CHALLENGES HIS COURAGE.



THOSE FISH HAVEN'T EATEN ANYTHING BUT EACH OTHER IN YEARS... WHAT A TREAT I'D BE!

WITH COOL POISE, THE YOUTH CROSSES SAFELY TO THE BANK.



WHAT'S THIS?

A CLAPPING OF WINGS ANNOUNCES A SIGHT THAT MAKES THE BLOOD RUN COLD.



AT LEAST ONE OF THESE BIRDS IS CONVINCED HE SHOULD HAVE STAYED AT HOME.

UNDAUNTED, HALE SPEARS THE LEADER OF THE EERIE FORMATION.



THESE BIRDS DON'T SEEM TO MIND FIGHTING AMONGST THEMSELVES.

WIELDING HIS SPEAR LIKE A CLUB, THE BRAVE YOUTH CALMLY FELS THE FIERCE ATTACKERS.



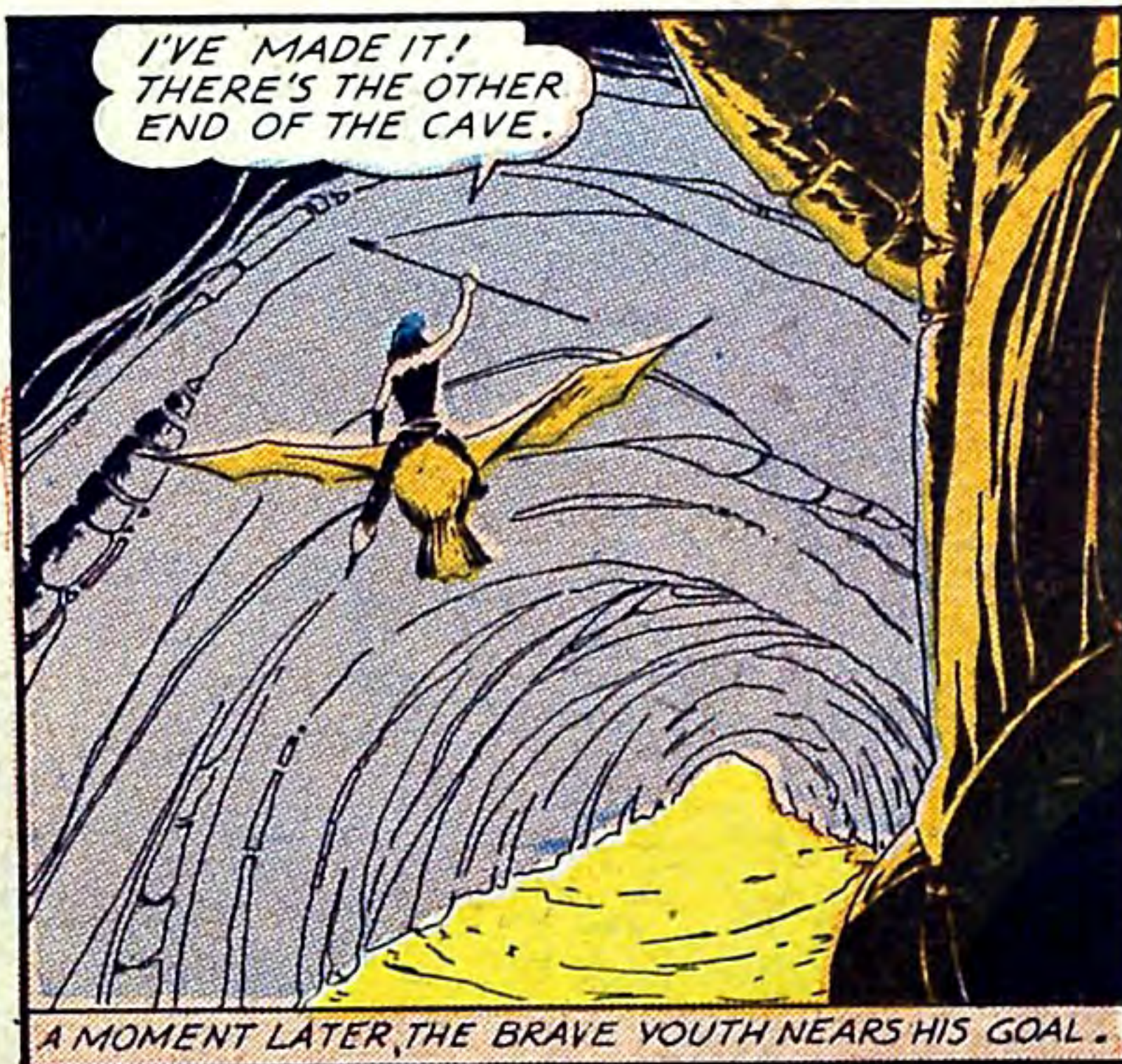
I HAVE A FEELING THIS BIRD WILL SERVE ME!

HALE CAPTURES THE LAST LIVING BIRD, AND....



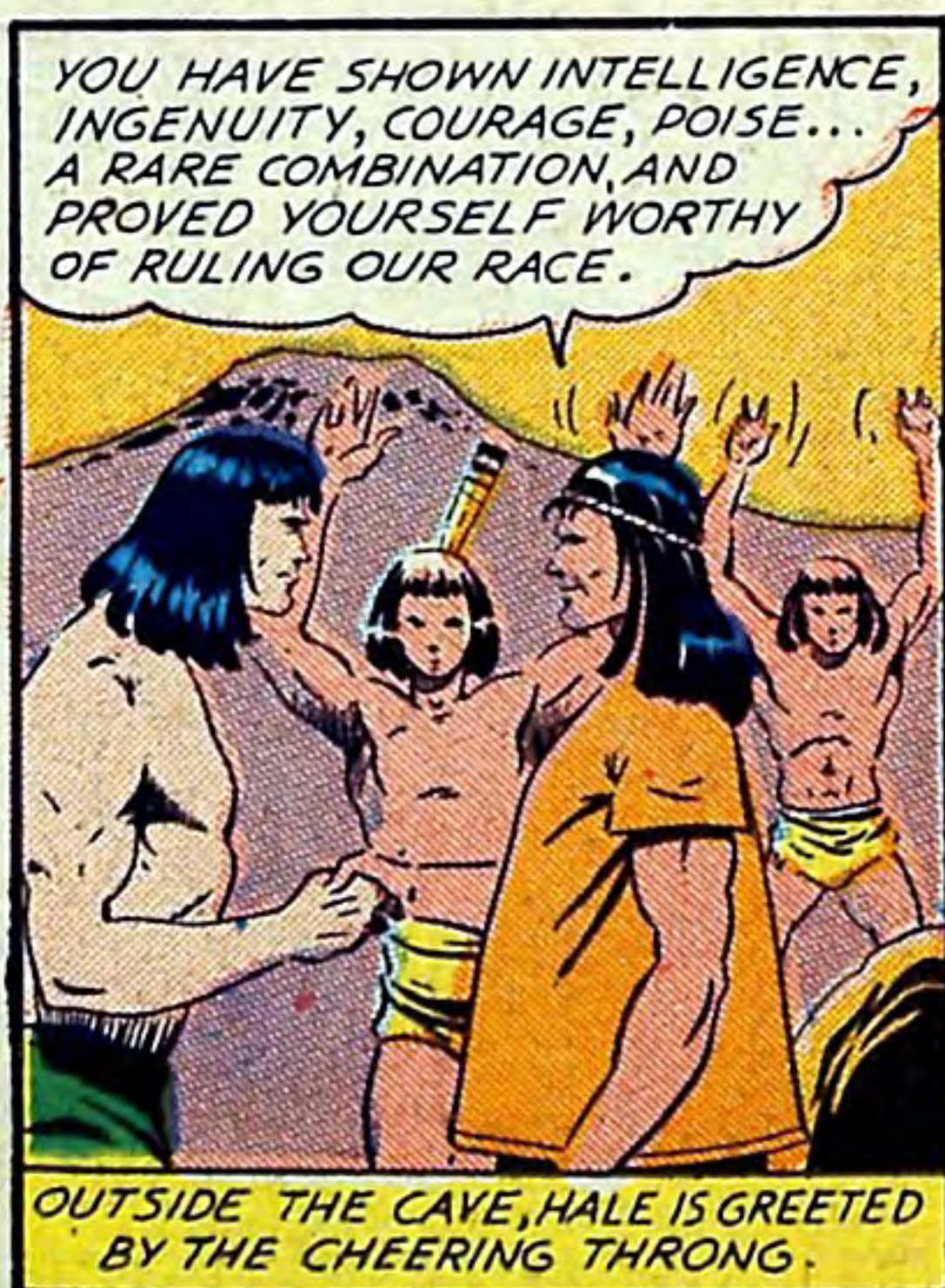
WHO SAYS MAN CANNOT FLY?

... PROCEEDS TO THE LAST OF THE DEADLY TESTS... A FIERY VOLCANO CRATER, THAT HURLS A SCORCHING HEAT AND SEARING FLAME.



I'VE MADE IT! THERE'S THE OTHER END OF THE CAVE.

A MOMENT LATER, THE BRAVE YOUTH NEARS HIS GOAL.



YOU HAVE SHOWN INTELLIGENCE, INGENUITY, COURAGE, POISE... A RARE COMBINATION, AND PROVED YOURSELF WORTHY OF RULING OUR RACE.

OUTSIDE THE CAVE, HALE IS GREETED BY THE CHEERING THROG.

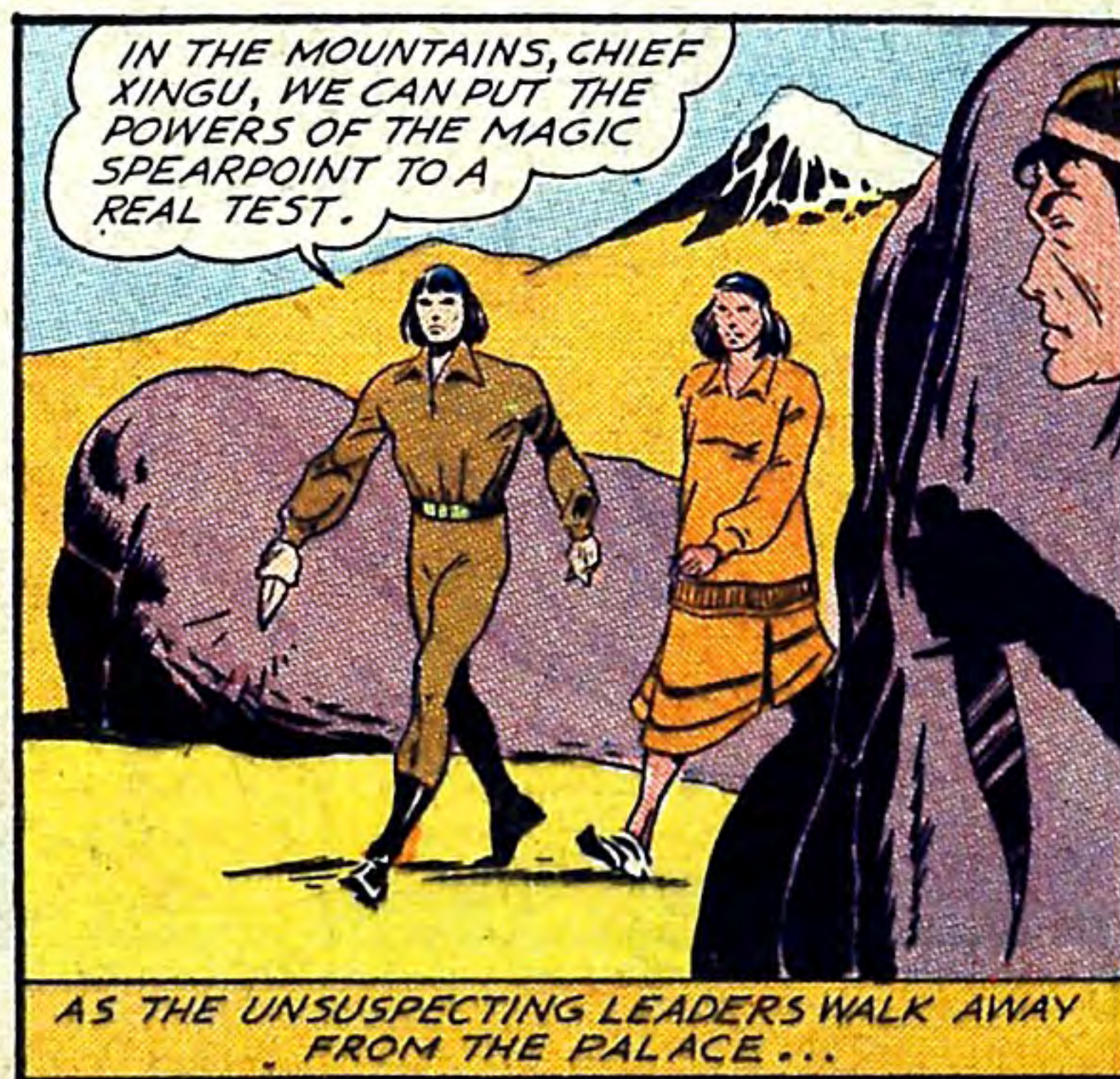


... AND NOW FOR THE SECRETS OF THE NATURAL AND SUPER-NATURAL SCIENCE AND MAGIC! WHEN I HAVE IMPARTED THIS KNOWLEDGE TO YOU, I WILL CROWN YOU CHIEF.



THIS ILLUSION IS FAIRLY SIMPLE ... NOW WATCH CLOSELY.

CHIEF XINGU SPENDS MONTH AFTER MONTH SECRETLY INSTRUCTING HIS PUPIL IN MAGIC.



NEXT DAY, THE GRIEF-STROKEN CHIEF LEADS A MOURNFUL PROCESSION TO A TOMB ATOP A HIGH MOUNTAIN.



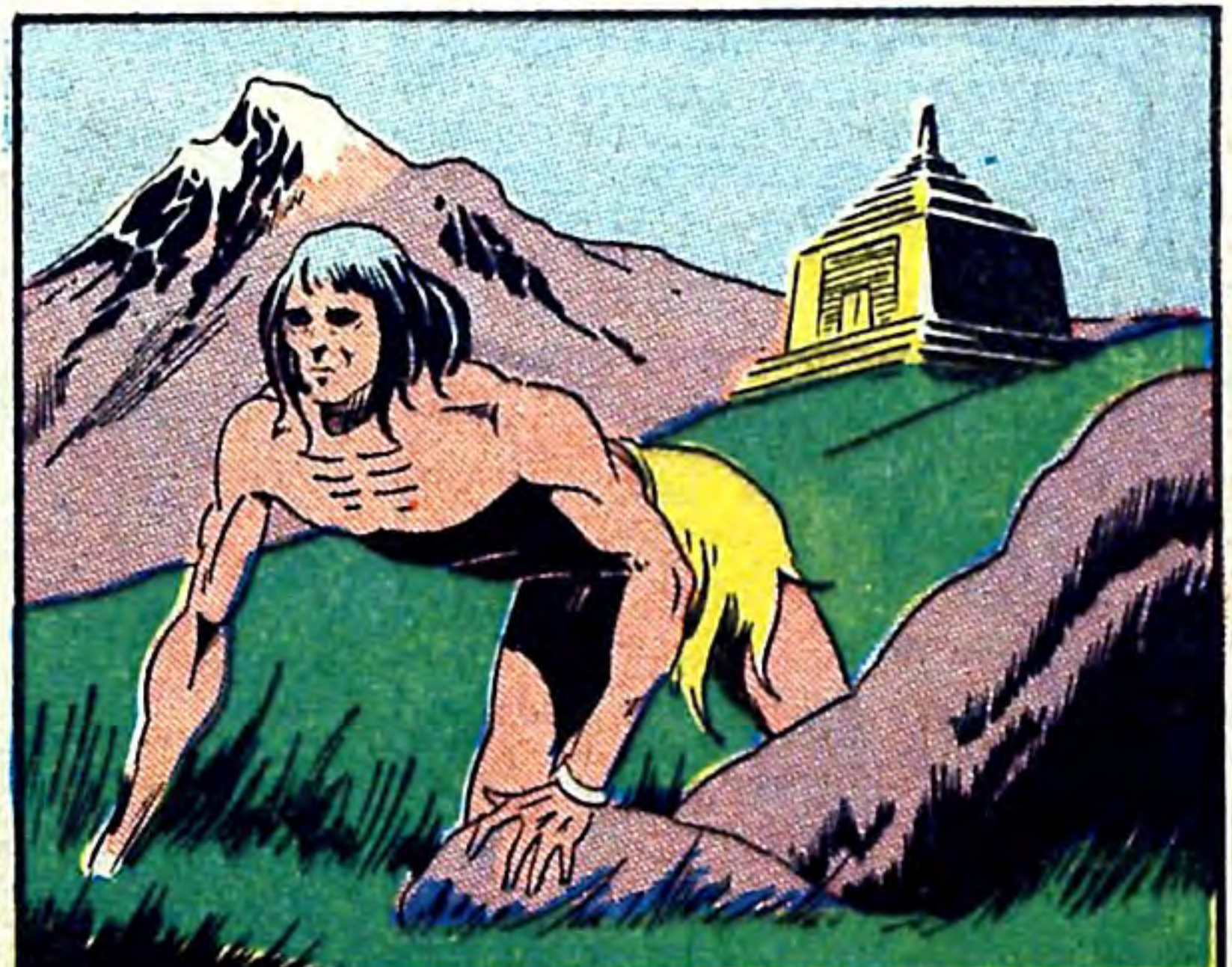
THE DEED OF ONE GREEDY, JEALOUS MAN HAS REMOVED THE ONE HEIR CAPABLE OF LEADING THE MAONI, WHOSE CIVILIZATION IS THUS DOOMED TO DESTROY ITSELF. BUT HALE SOMEDAY SHALL RISE AGAIN.



HE IS DEAD! NOW TO CAPTURE POWER FOR MYSELF!

SOON, THE AGING CHIEF DIES OF A BROKEN HEART.

XINGU'S PREDICTION BECOMES A FACT AS CIVIL WAR RAGES THROUGHOUT MAONI TERRITORY.



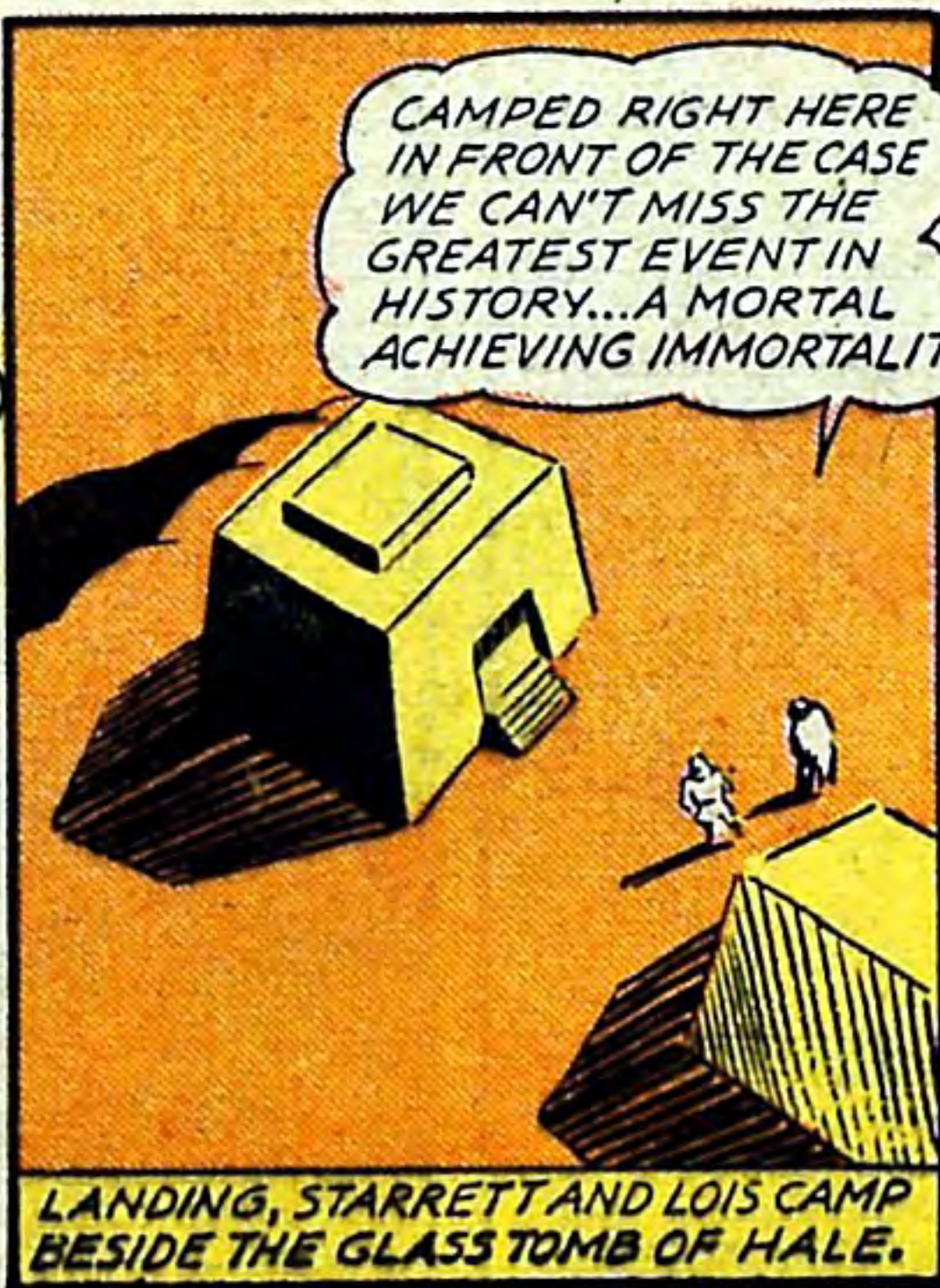
COUNTLESS YEARS PASS, AND THE STORY IS EVER THE SAME, DEATH AND BLOODSHED UNTIL THE LAST OF THE MAONI'S PERISH FROM THE EARTH.

CENTURIES LATER, IN THE YEAR 1941 HENRY STARRETT, AMERICAN SCIENTIST, AND HIS DAUGHTER, LOIS, ARRIVE TO INVESTIGATE THE INTRIGUING LEGEND.



THAT MUST BE THE MOUNTAIN, AHEAD THERE.

OH, I CAN HARDLY WAIT... DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'LL REALLY COME TO LIFE?



CAMPED RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF THE CASE WE CAN'T MISS THE GREATEST EVENT IN HISTORY... A MORTAL ACHIEVING IMMORTALITY.

LANDING, STARRETT AND LOIS CAMP BESIDE THE GLASS TOMB OF HALE.



WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED. OUR FOOD IS ALMOST GONE.

THEIR SUPPLIES EXHAUSTED, THE SCIENTIST AND HIS DAUGHTER FACE A CRISIS.



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... BREAK THE CASE. PERHAPS THAT WILL FREE HALE FROM THE SPELL AND BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE.

STARRETT DECIDES ON DECISIVE ACTION.



HE-HE LIVES! OOOH.. I'M...

NO SOONER HAS THE SCIENTIST SMASHED THE GLASS, THAN HALE RISES FROM HIS TOMB.



DON'T WEEP, YOUNG LADY. I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING. FATHER, SPEAK TO ME! OHHH.. HE'S HE'S...

THE MOMENT STARRETT TOUCHES THE GLASS, HE FALLS DEAD.



YOUR FATHER'S DEATH IS A NOBLE SACRIFICE. FOR MY NEW LIFE IS DEDICATED TO BATTLING INJUSTICE IN A LAND WHERE FREEDOM AND LIBERTY ARE VALUED ABOVE ALL ELSE.



MY OWN COUNTRY, AMERICA, HONORS LIBERTY AND FREEDOM MORE HIGHLY THAN ANY OTHER TREASURES.

THEN I SHALL GO TO AMERICA. BUT FIRST I MUST DRESS FITTINGLY... SPEARHEAD, DRESS ME IN CLOTHES.

LOSING NO TIME, HALE MAKES USE OF HIS MAGIC SPEARHEAD.



THIS SPEARHEAD WILL GRANT ME ANY WISH I MAKE. IT WILL BE MY WEAPON AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL.

WITH HIS ONCE-TRUSTY WEAPON, HALE MAKES HIS WISH REALITY.



WONDERFUL! BUT HOW CAN WE REACH AMERICA? I CANNOT PILOT A PLANE.

WE HAVE NO NEED FOR IT. SPEARHEAD, TAKE US TO AMERICA!



IT'S - IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THIS!

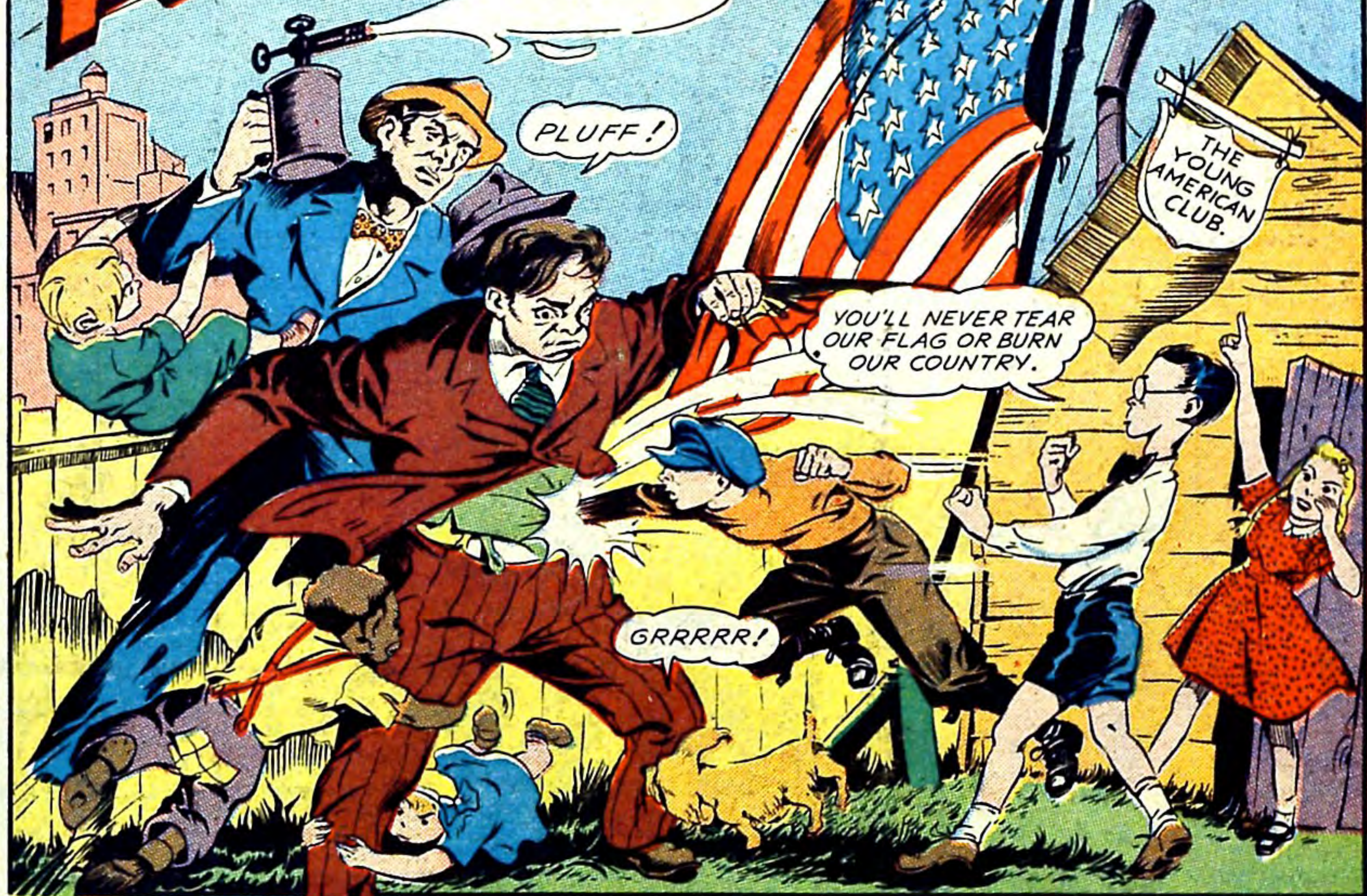
A MOMENT LATER, HALE AND LOIS FIND THEMSELVES HIGH IN THE CLOUDS..., HEADED NORTH AT AN UNHEARD-OF SPEED.



I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCES TO THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES, AND THE HIGH PRINCIPALS FOR WHICH IT STANDS.. FREEDOM, LIBERTY, AND JUSTICE FOR ALL

THE MAGICIAN JOINS THE RANKS OF UNCLE SAM'S LOYAL SERVANTS.

YOUNG AMERICANS



ACCORDING TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE YOUNG AMERICANS, NEW MEMBERS WILL BE ADMITTED IF THE GANG IS WILLING. ALL PROMISE TO BE LOYAL AMERICANS.

I OBJECT TO THE NEW MEMBERS IN THE CLUB ON ACCOUNT OF THEY LOOK LIKE SISSIES.

MISTER CHAIRMAN, I OBJECT TO THE OBJECTION OF BROTHER SPUD. WE ARE ALL GOOD AMERICANS AND BELONG IN THE CLUB.

HEY FELLOWS. HE'S KICKING THE DOG!

GET OUT OF THE CLUBHOUSE WE'RE HOLDING A MEETING.

YIPE!

SUDDENLY, IN THE DOORWAY...



WHO ASKED YOU TO COME IN HERE? SPUD, YOU'RE DA SERGEANT OF ARMS..T'ROW DA BUM **OUT!**

SHORE 'T'WILL BE A PLEASURE. EN OI'LL PROVE TOME BROTHERS THAT ME OBJECTIONS TOTHEM TWO IS COMING FROM A **MAN** AT LEAST.



G'WAN YA SHRIMP.. NOW BEHAVE YASELF OR I'LL SOCK YA AGAIN

OUCH!



I SAY THERE ... IF YOU FELLOWS WILL SAY THE WORD, I'LL INVITE THE BOUNDER OUTSIDE AND GIVE HIM A SOUND TROUNCING..

SO DAT WAS YOUR SERGEANT OF ARMS..**HAW..HAW..I T'INK I'LL BE PRESIDENT OF DIS GANG!**



DID I HEAR LITTLE PANTY-WAIST ASK ME FER A **FIGHT?**

YES, YOU CAD.. JUST STEP OUTSIDE LIKE A GENTLEMAN AN' I'LL POKE SOME FIRE **OUT** OF YOU!



MONTY, DON'T GET ANY OF HIS VILE BLOOD ON YOUR CLEAN SHIRT.

UMM-DEM MITS SHO IS LOADED **PLENTY**

CALL ME A CAD WILL YA? WHY I'LL MOIDER DA BUM. **UGH-N!**

CHATTER AWAY, OL' BOY.. I'LL SOON MAKE AN END TO YOU..

A CHARMING RECEPTION. **EH, WHAT?**

SOME SHOT!



I SAY THERE, WHY DON'T YOU BE GOOD TO YOURSELF AN' RUN ALONG HOME!

SOCK ME WHEN I WASN'T READY, WHY I'LL MOIDER YA.

COME ON BROTHER MONTY... PUT HIS BODY AWAY TO SLEEP WIFF HIS BRAINS..



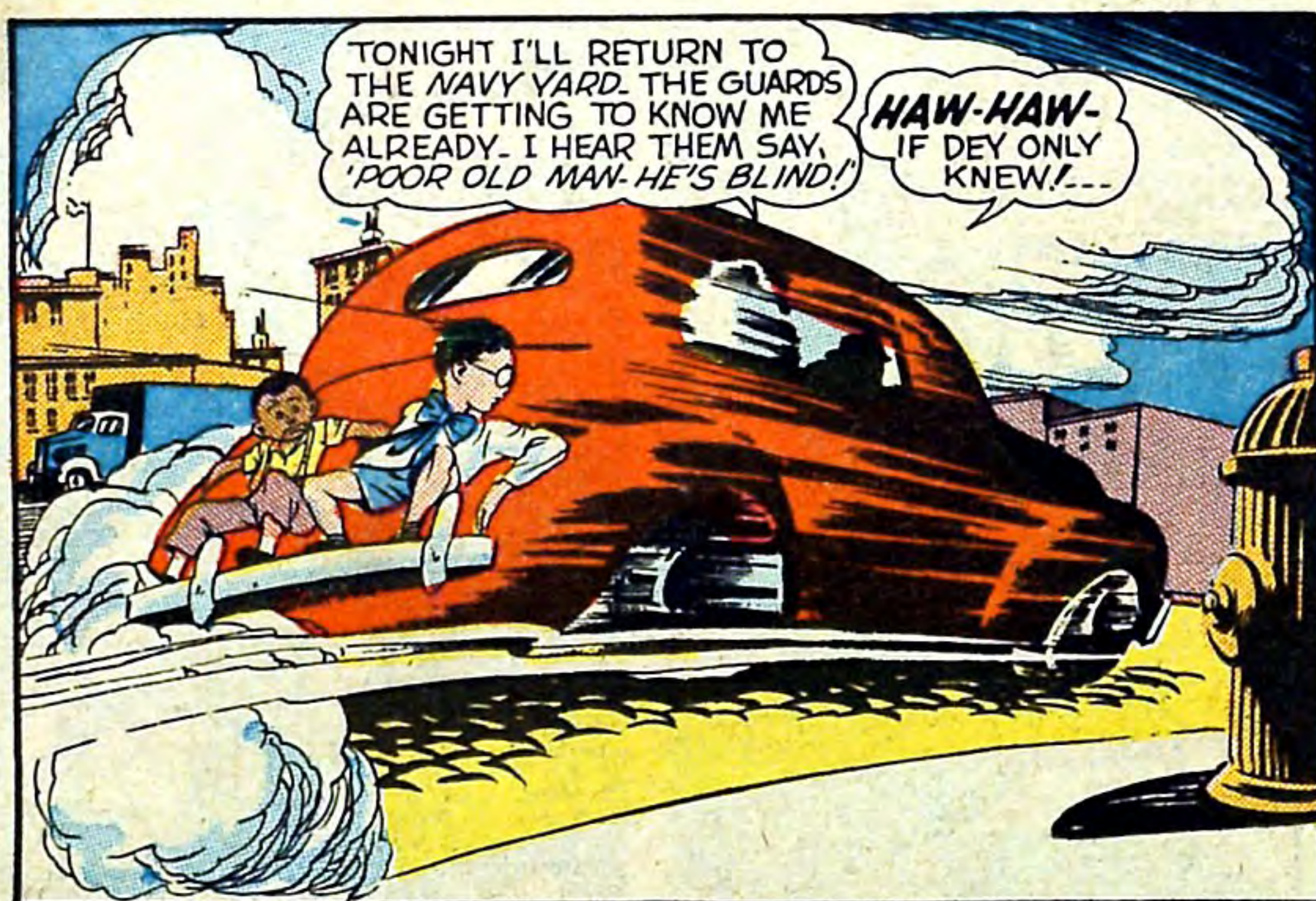
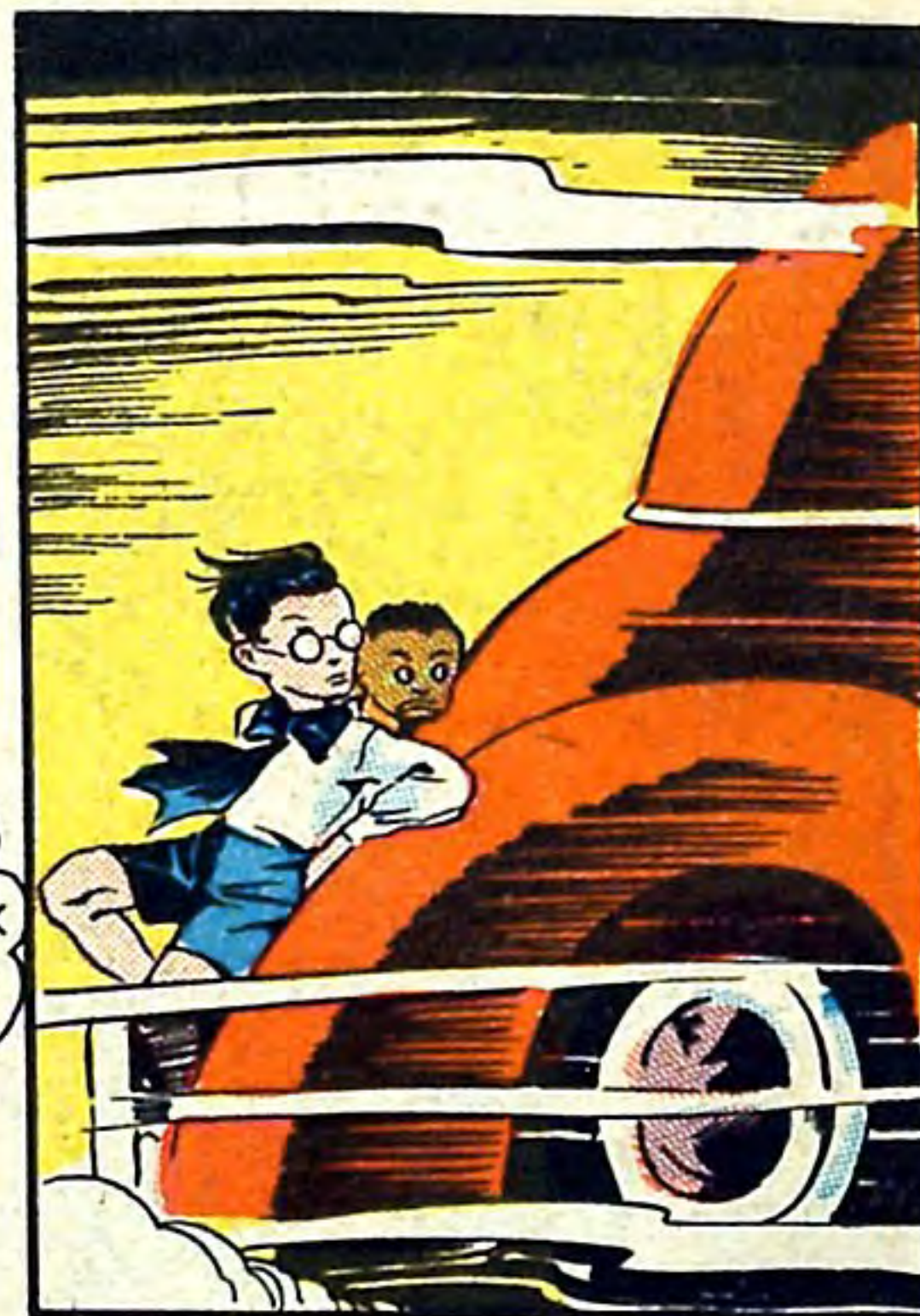
UMM-UM... LOOKS LIKE DE END UB DE TRAIL

HERE'S HOW, OL' TOPPER!



UMM-UM... ASLEEP IN TH' DEED!

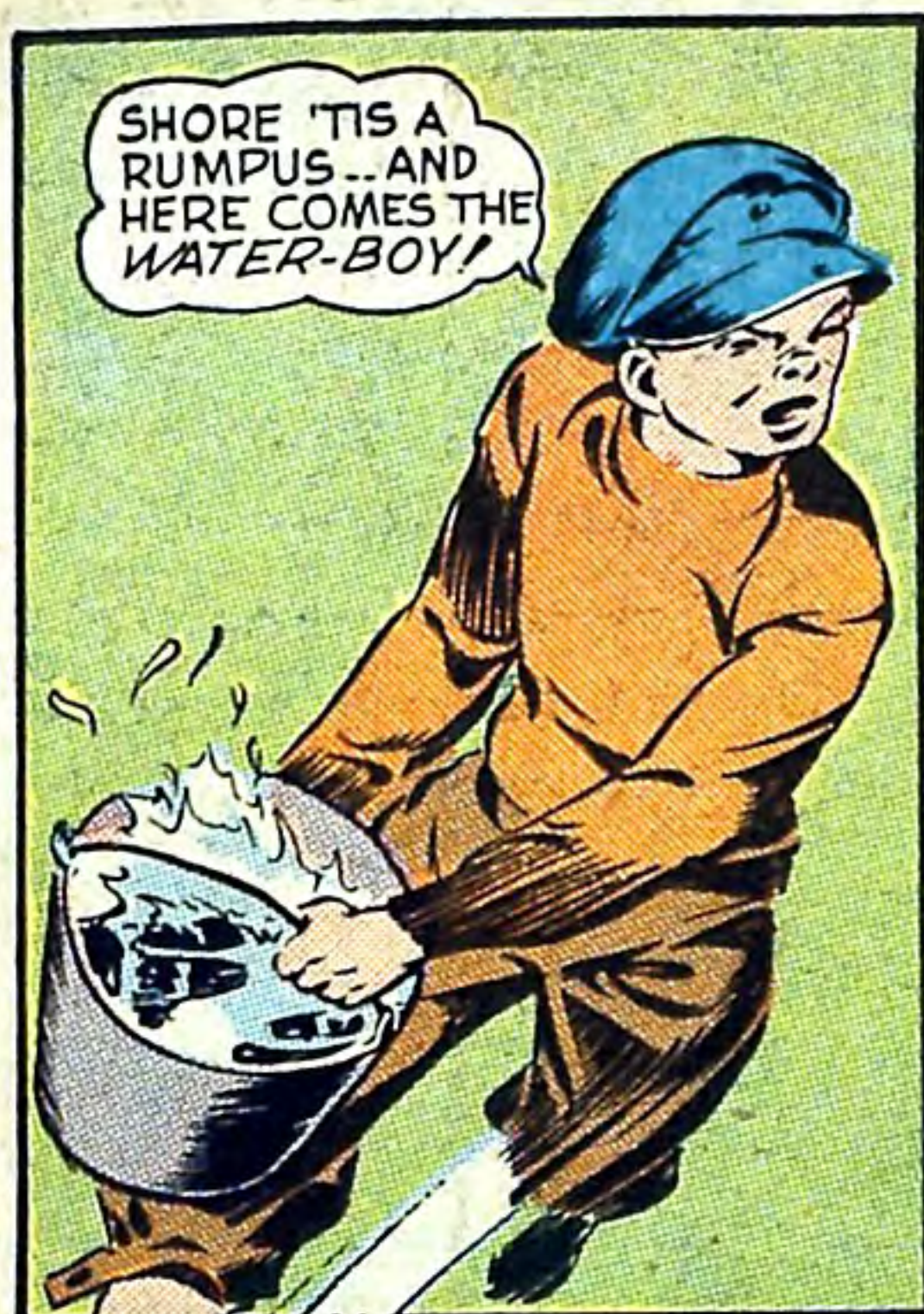
SOME SCRAPPER MONTY. WHATCHA GOT TA SAY NOW, SPUD?





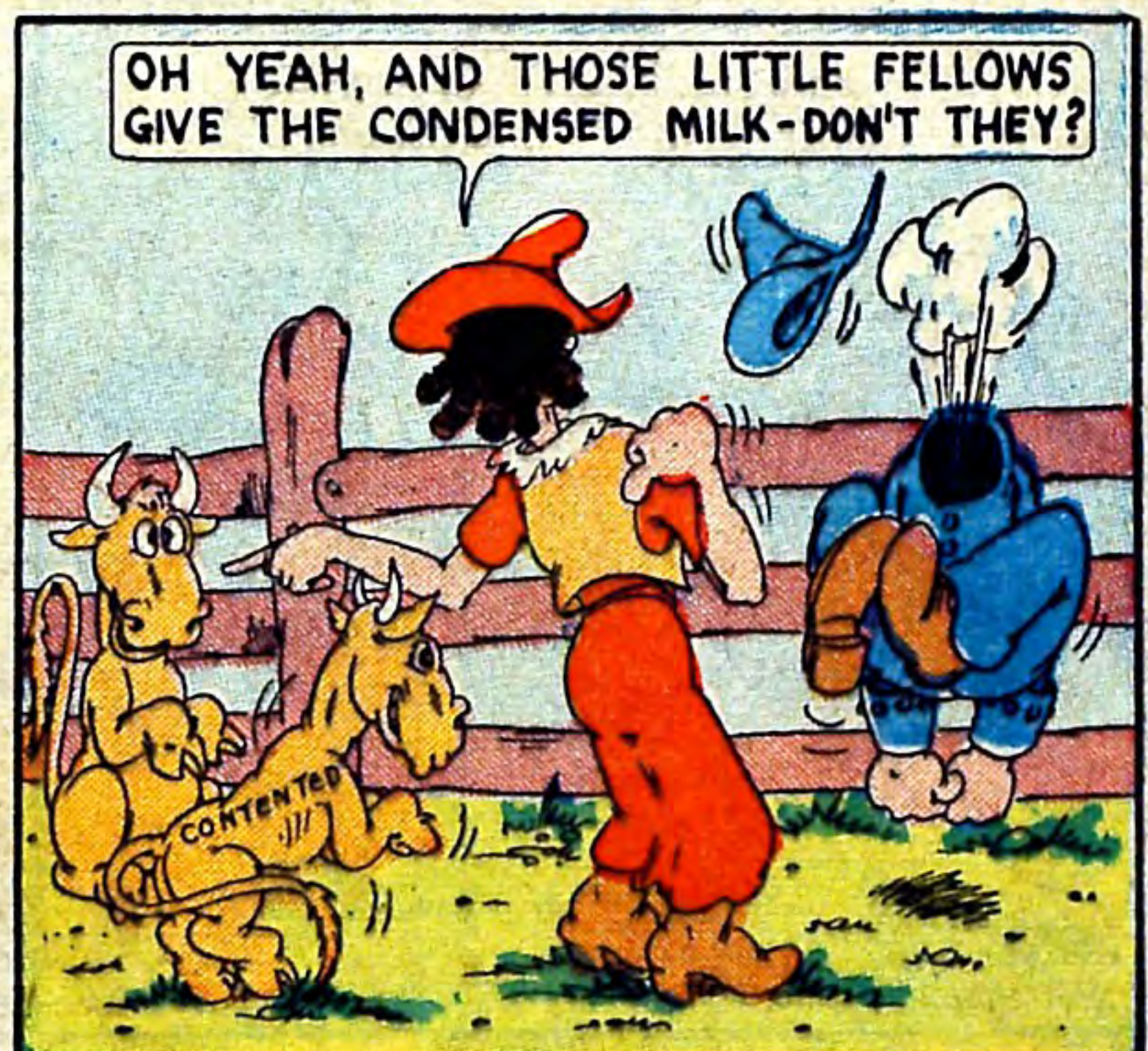
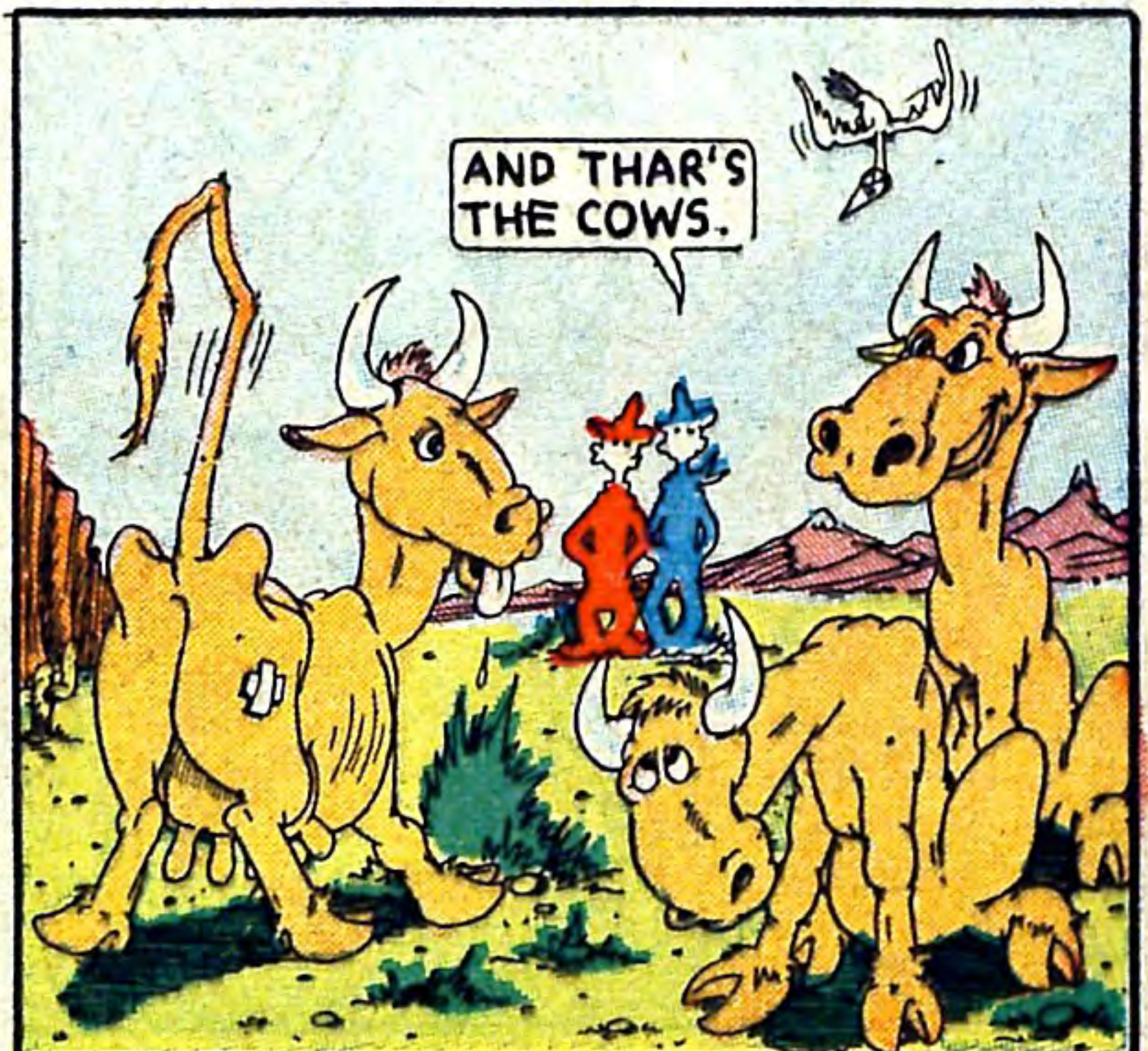
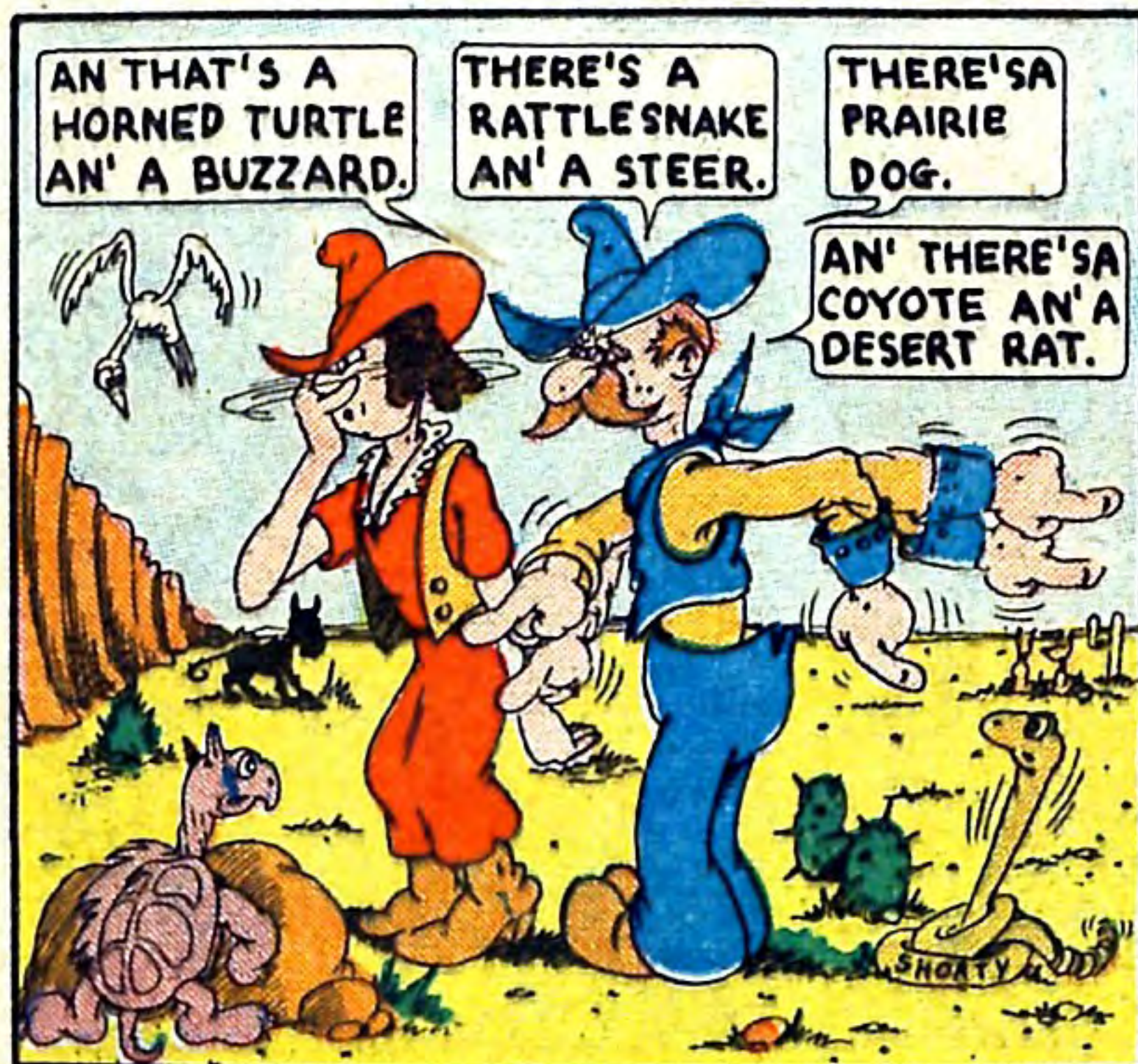
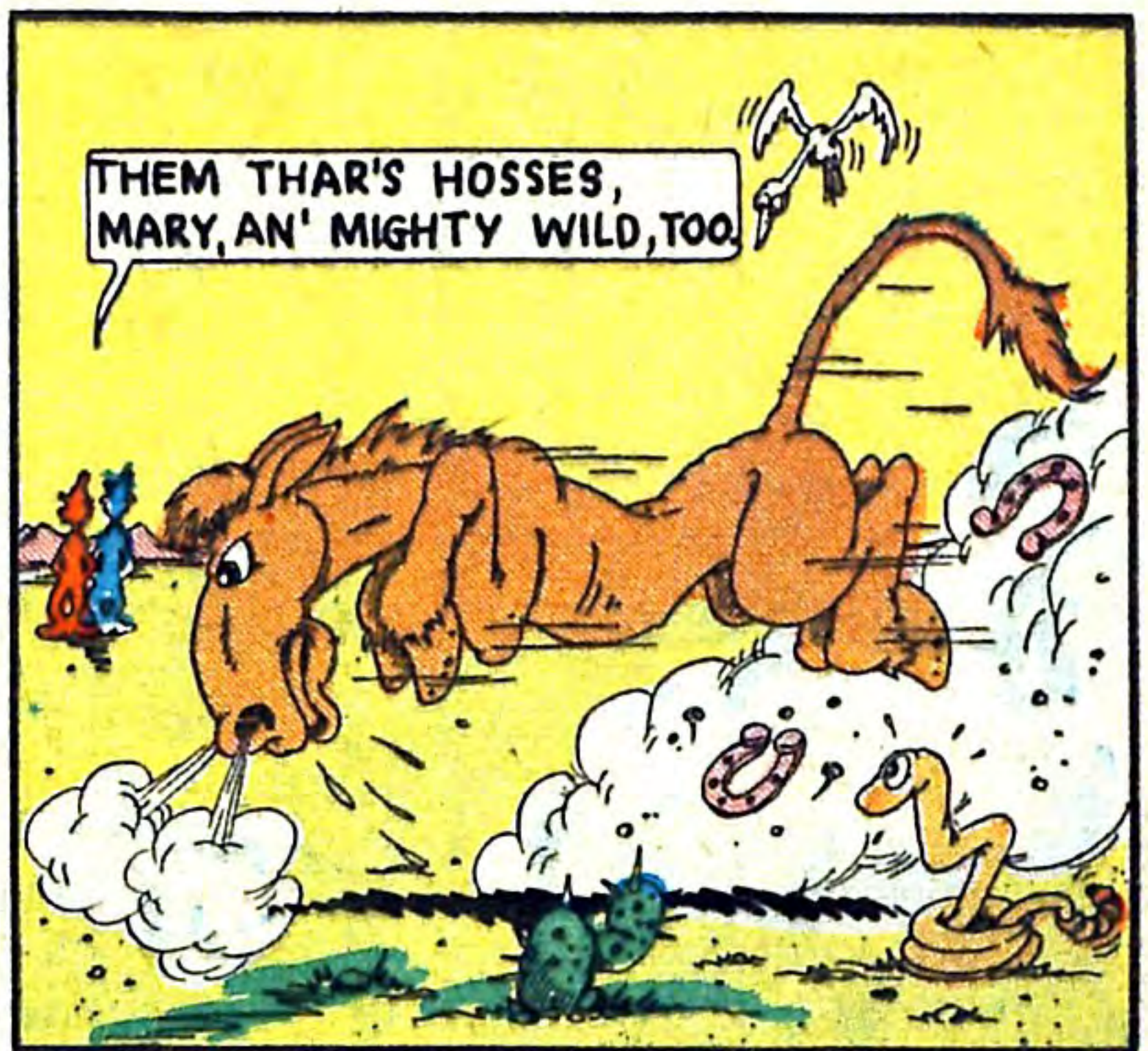
A SHORT WHILE LATER--- AT THE CLUBHOUSE

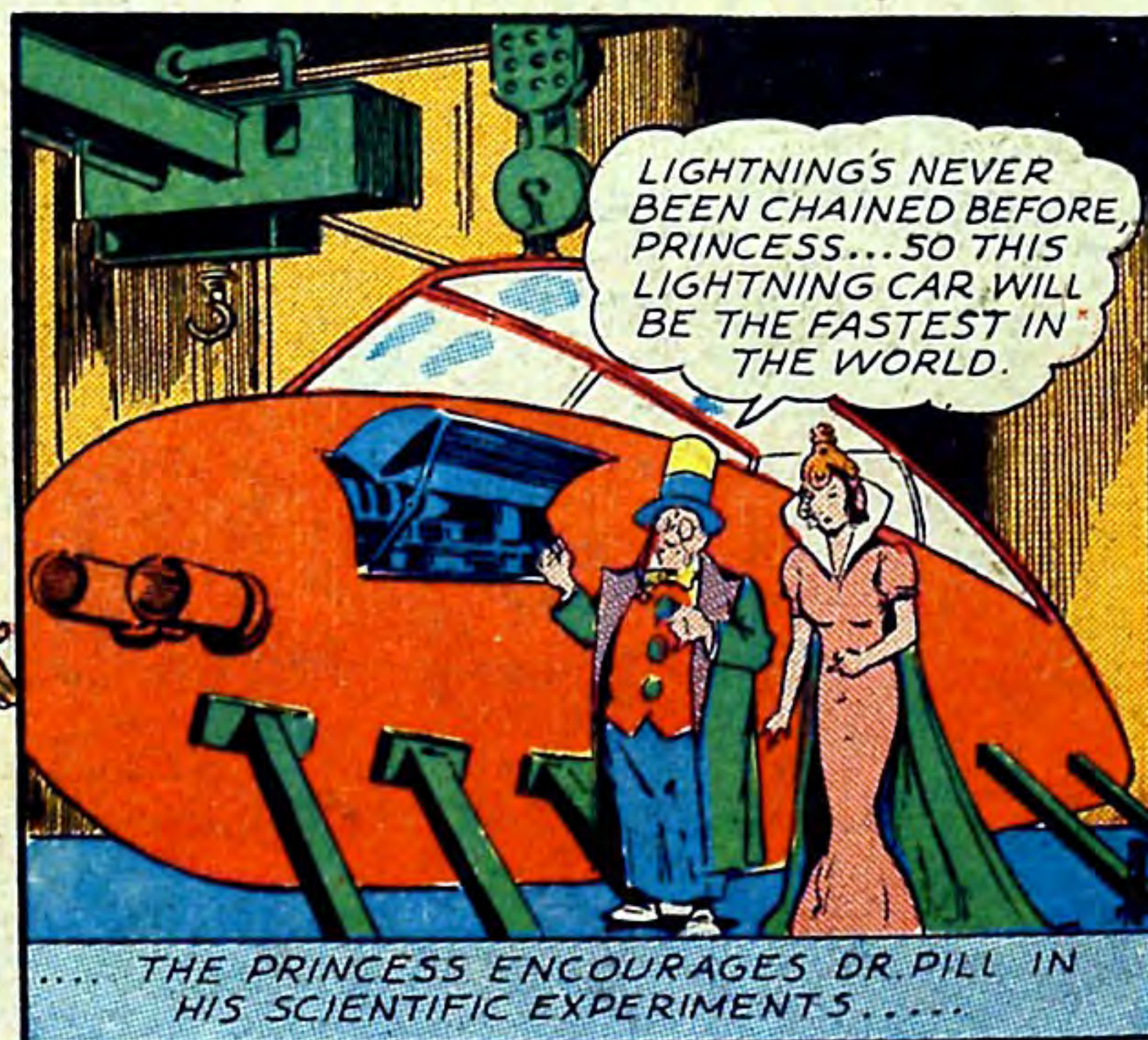
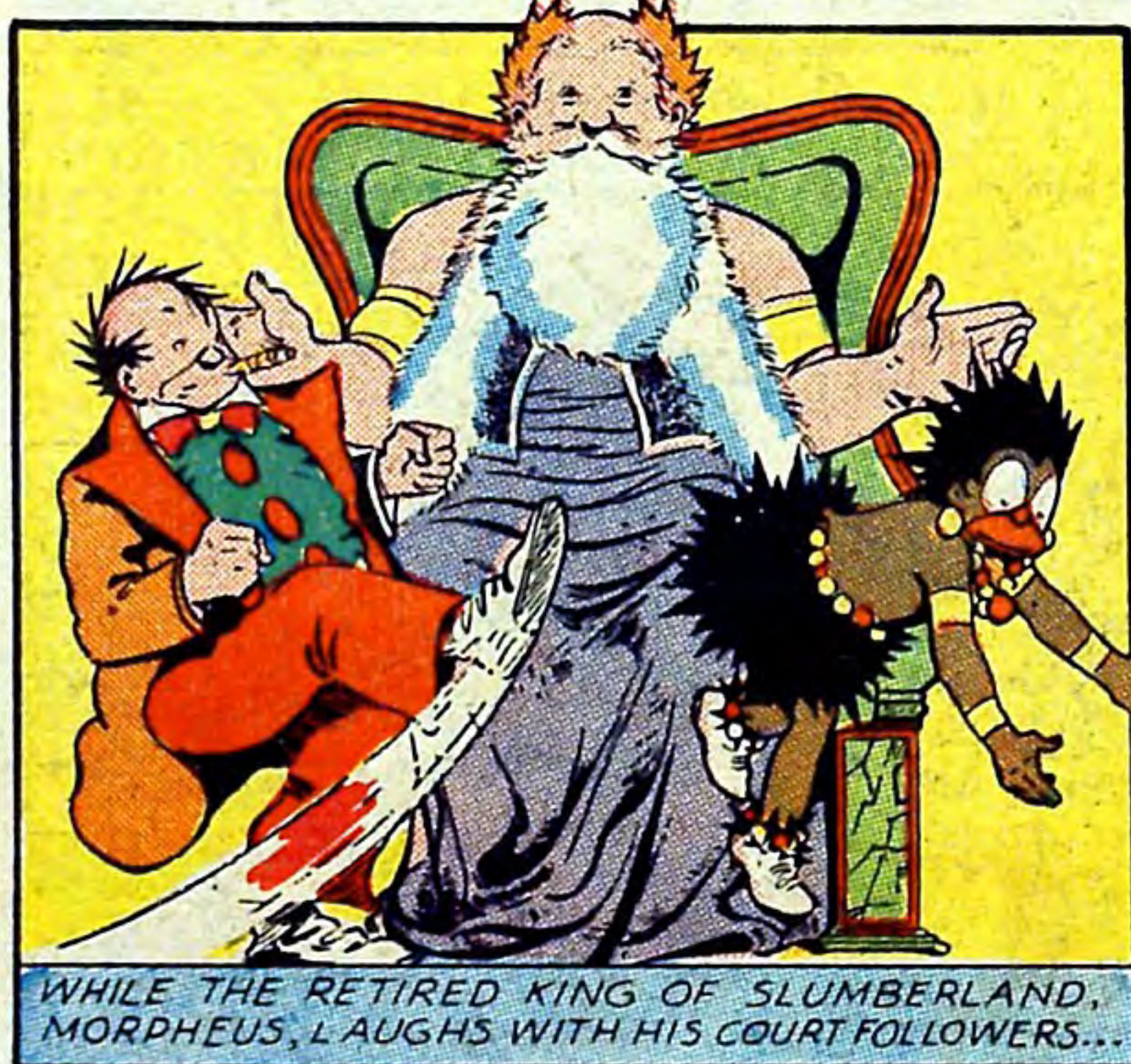


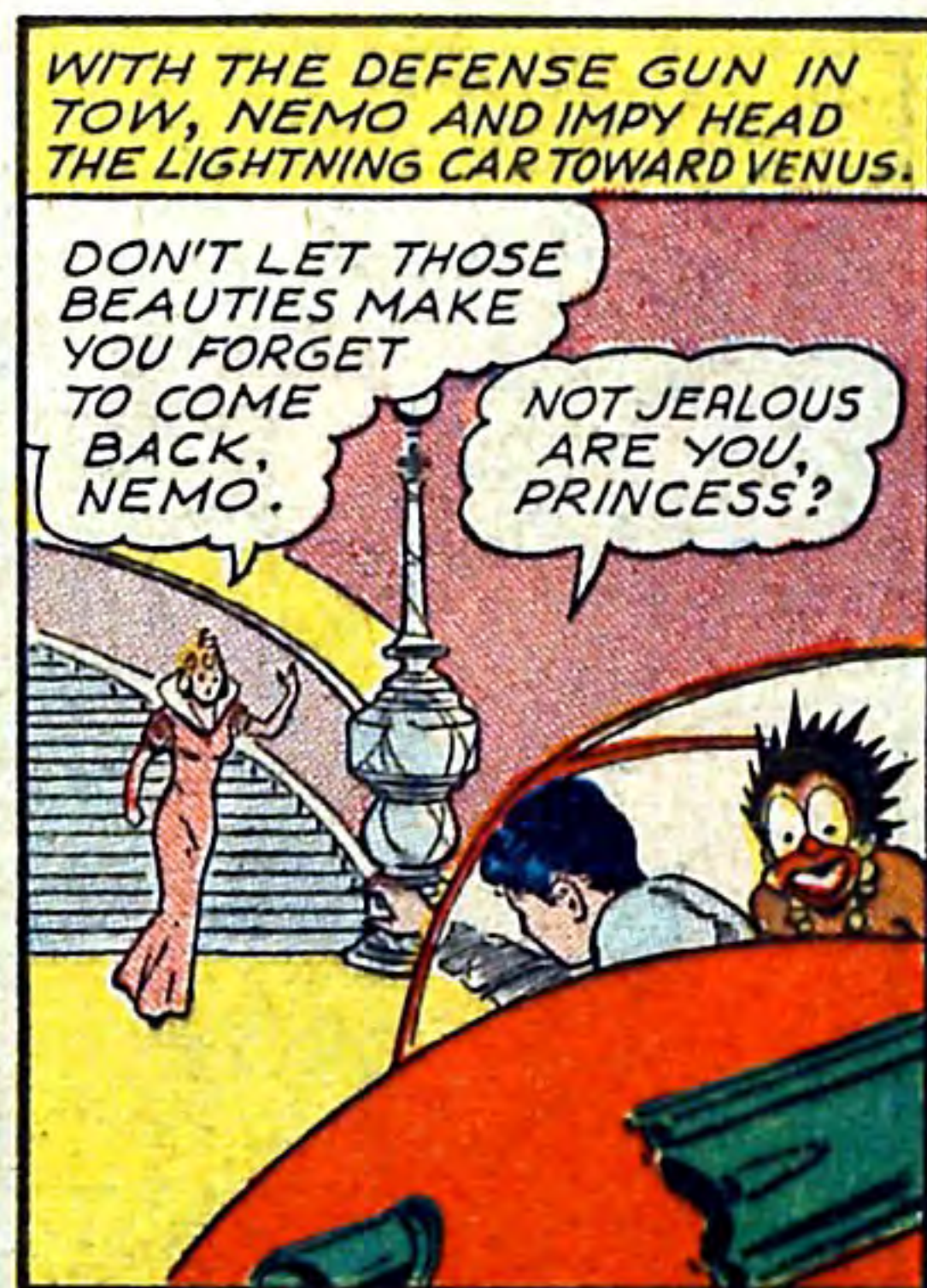
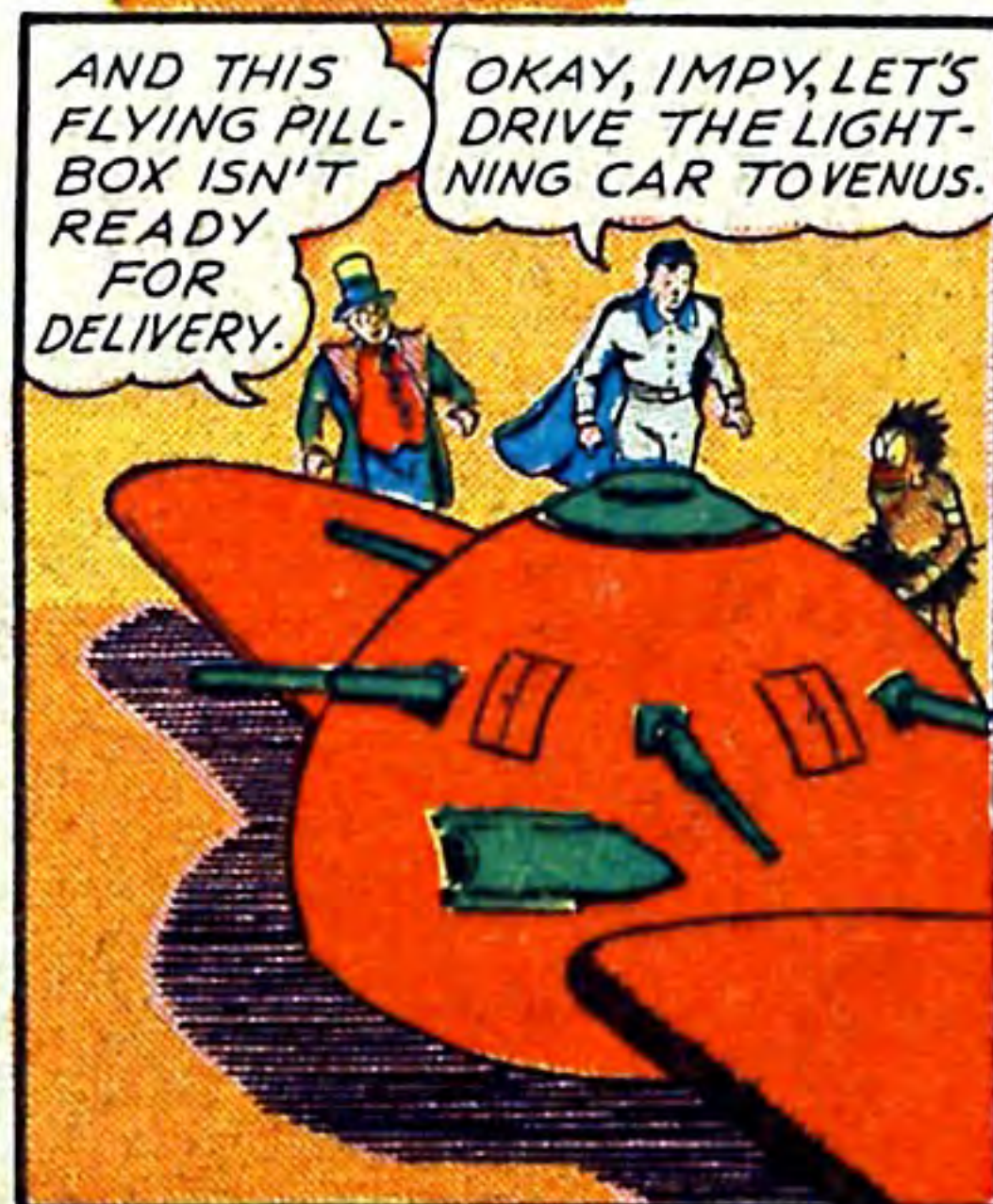


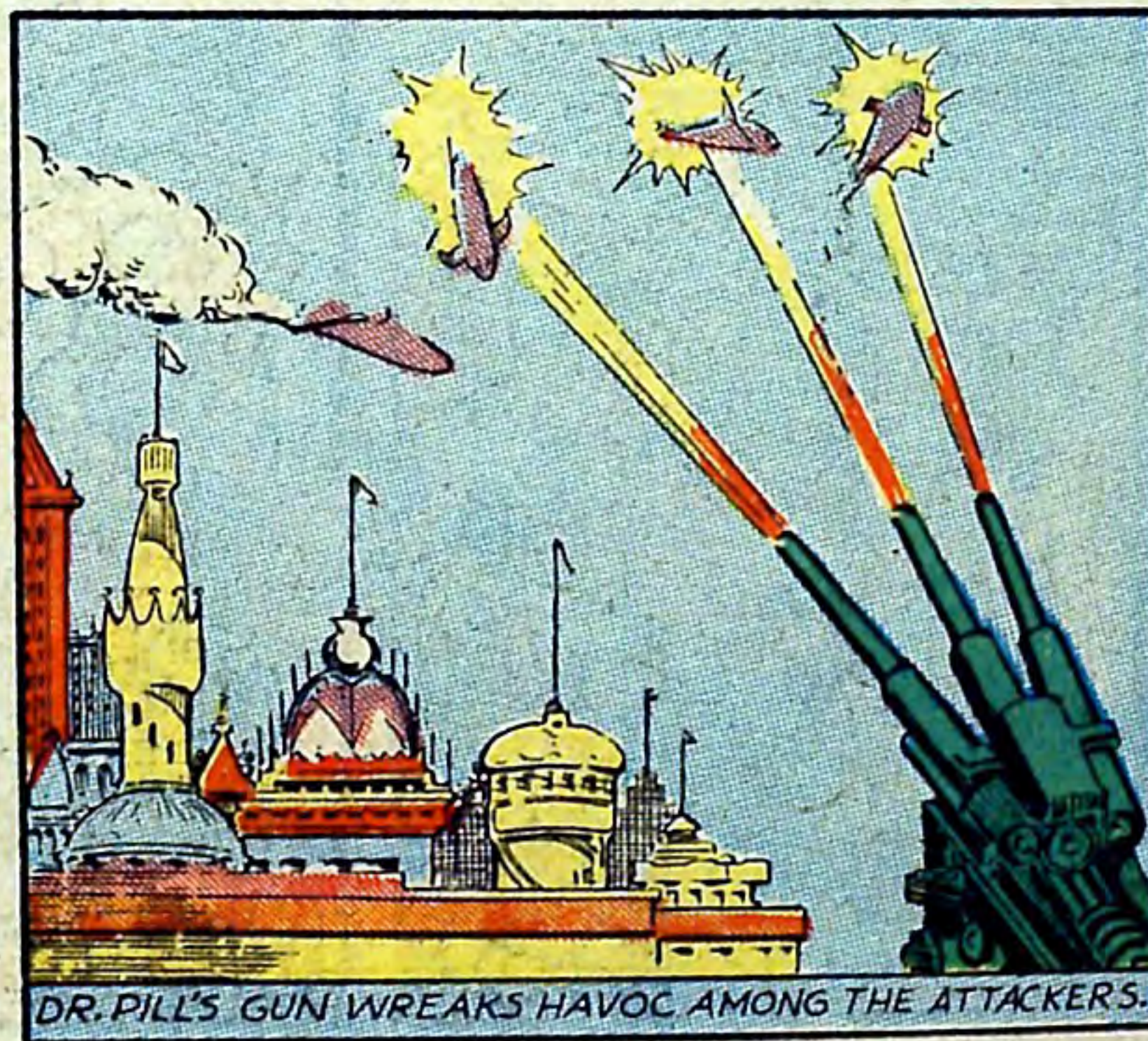


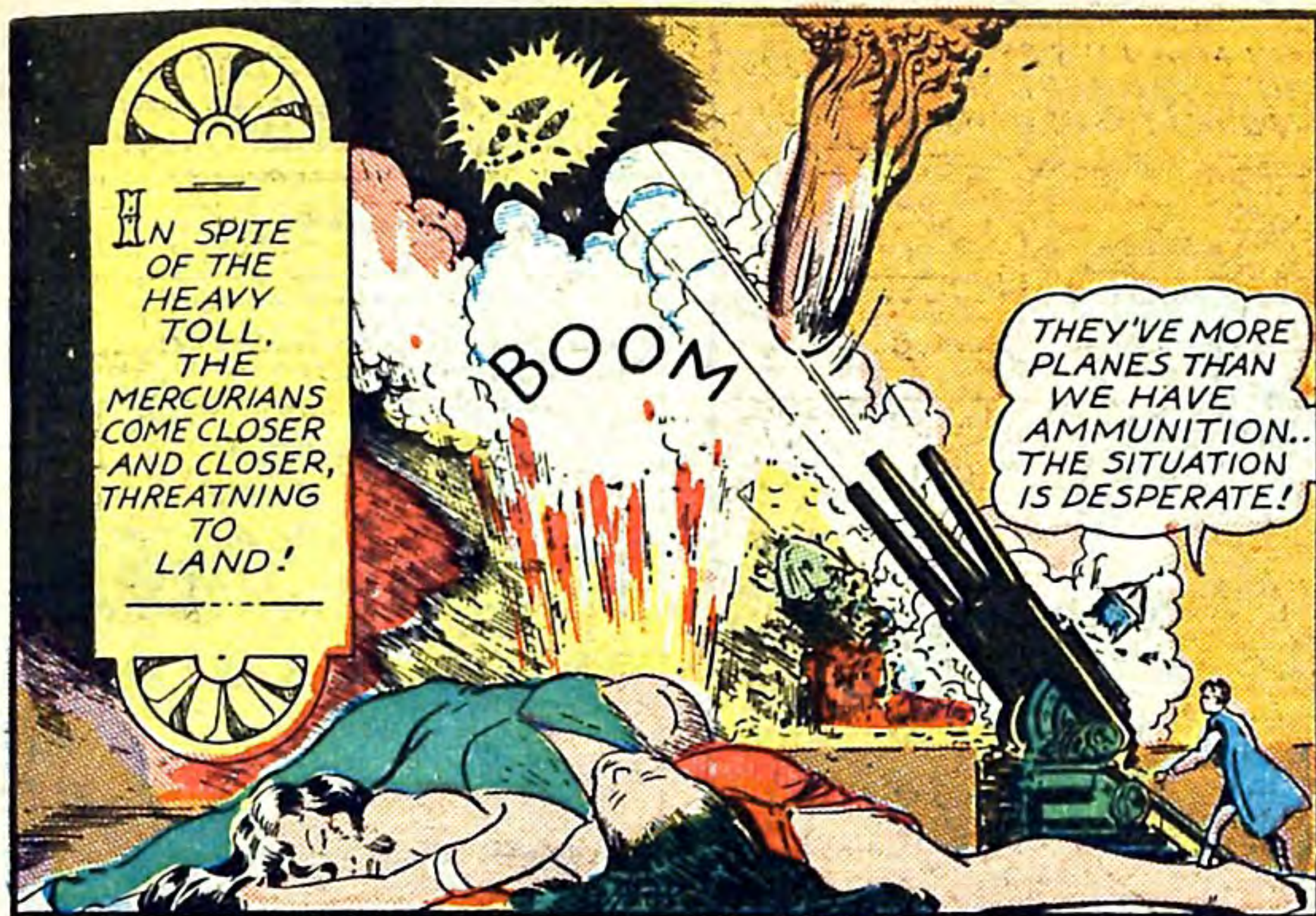
TENDERFOOT Mary



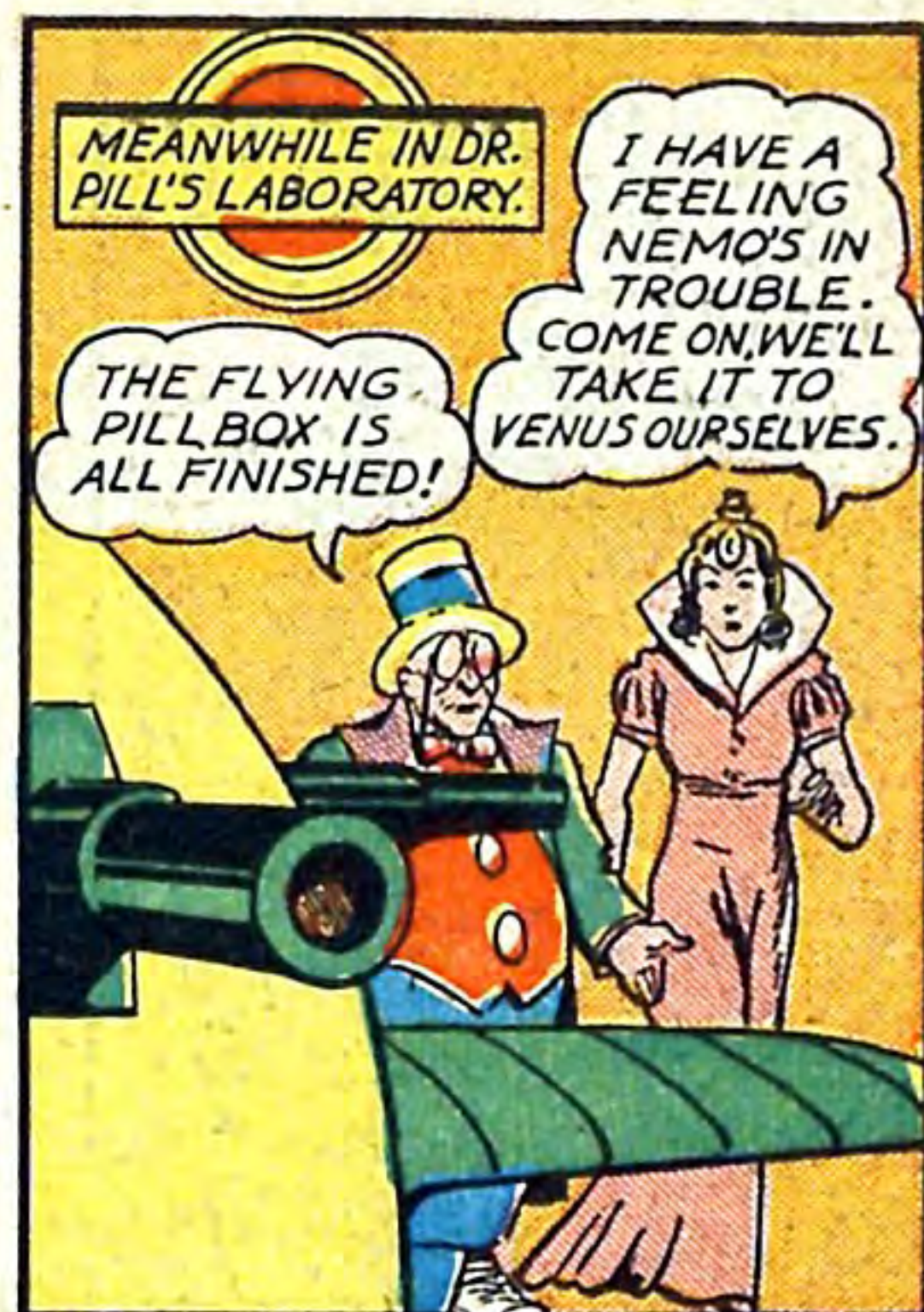








IN SPITE OF THE HEAVY TOLL, THE MERCURIANS COME CLOSER AND CLOSER, THREATENING TO LAND!



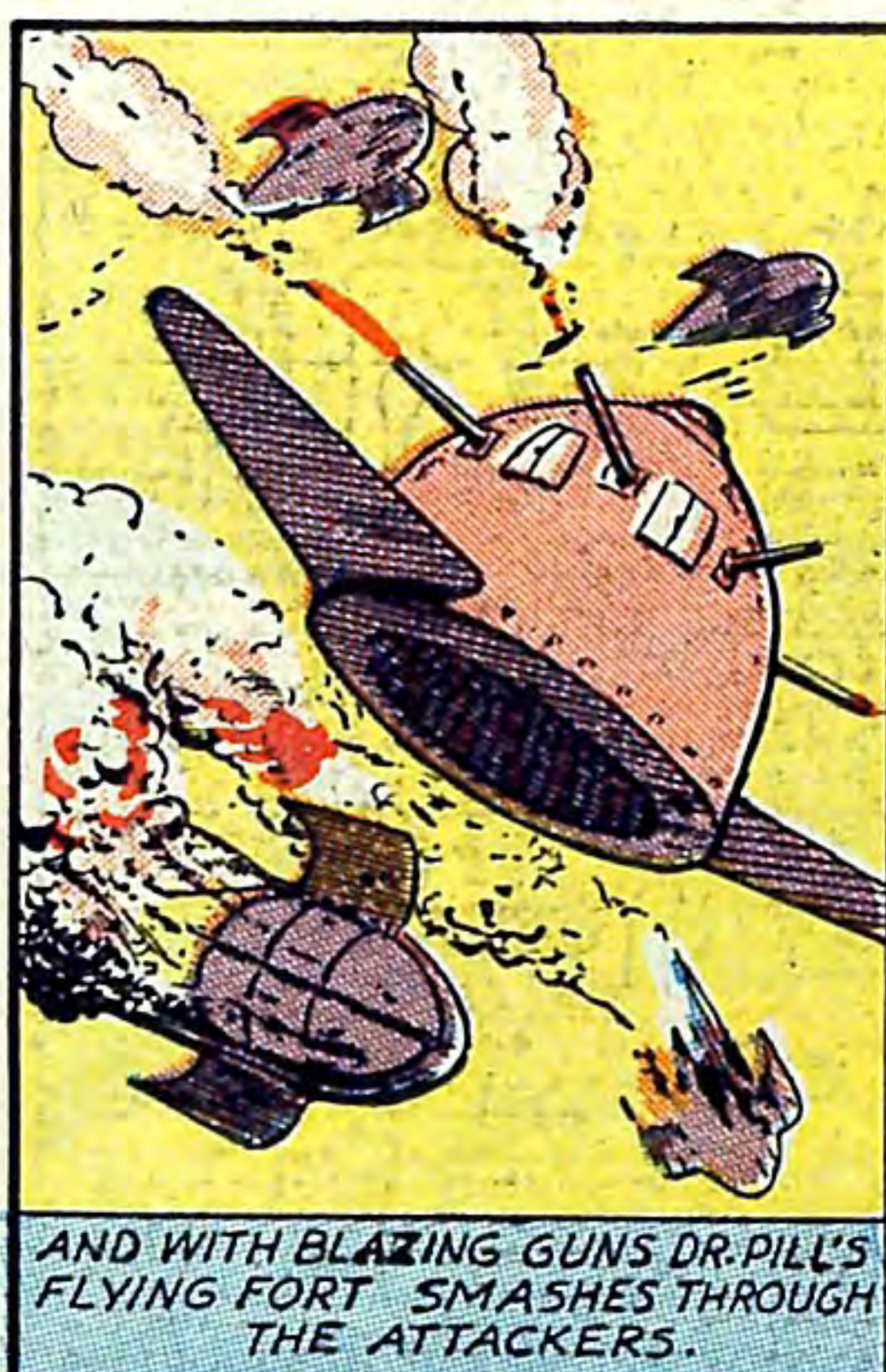
MEANWHILE IN DR. PILL'S LABORATORY.

THE FLYING PILLBOX IS ALL FINISHED!

I HAVE A FEELING NEMO'S IN TROUBLE. COME ON, WE'LL TAKE IT TO VENUS OURSELVES.

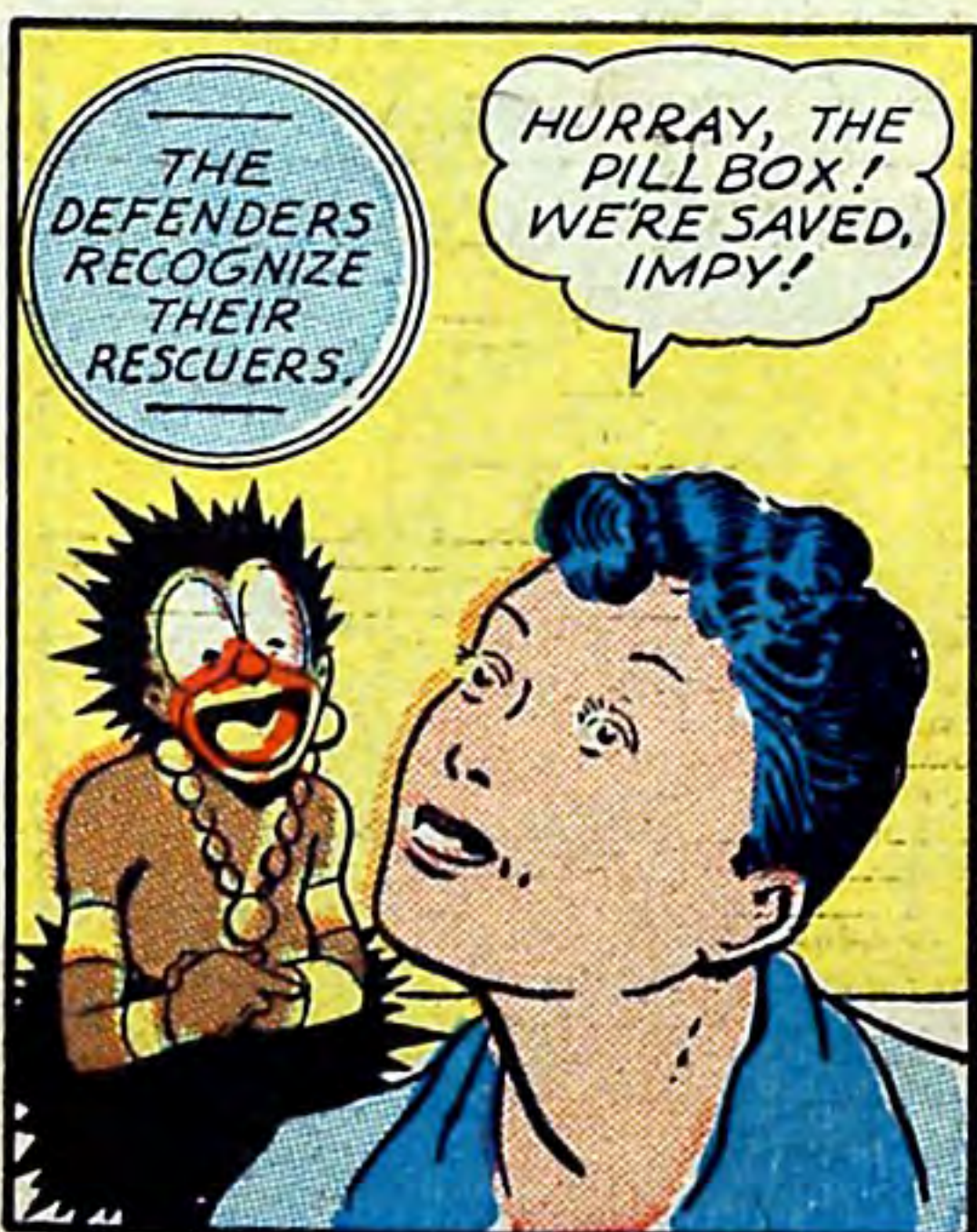


A MOMENT LATER, THE PILLBOX HEADS TOWARD VENUS.



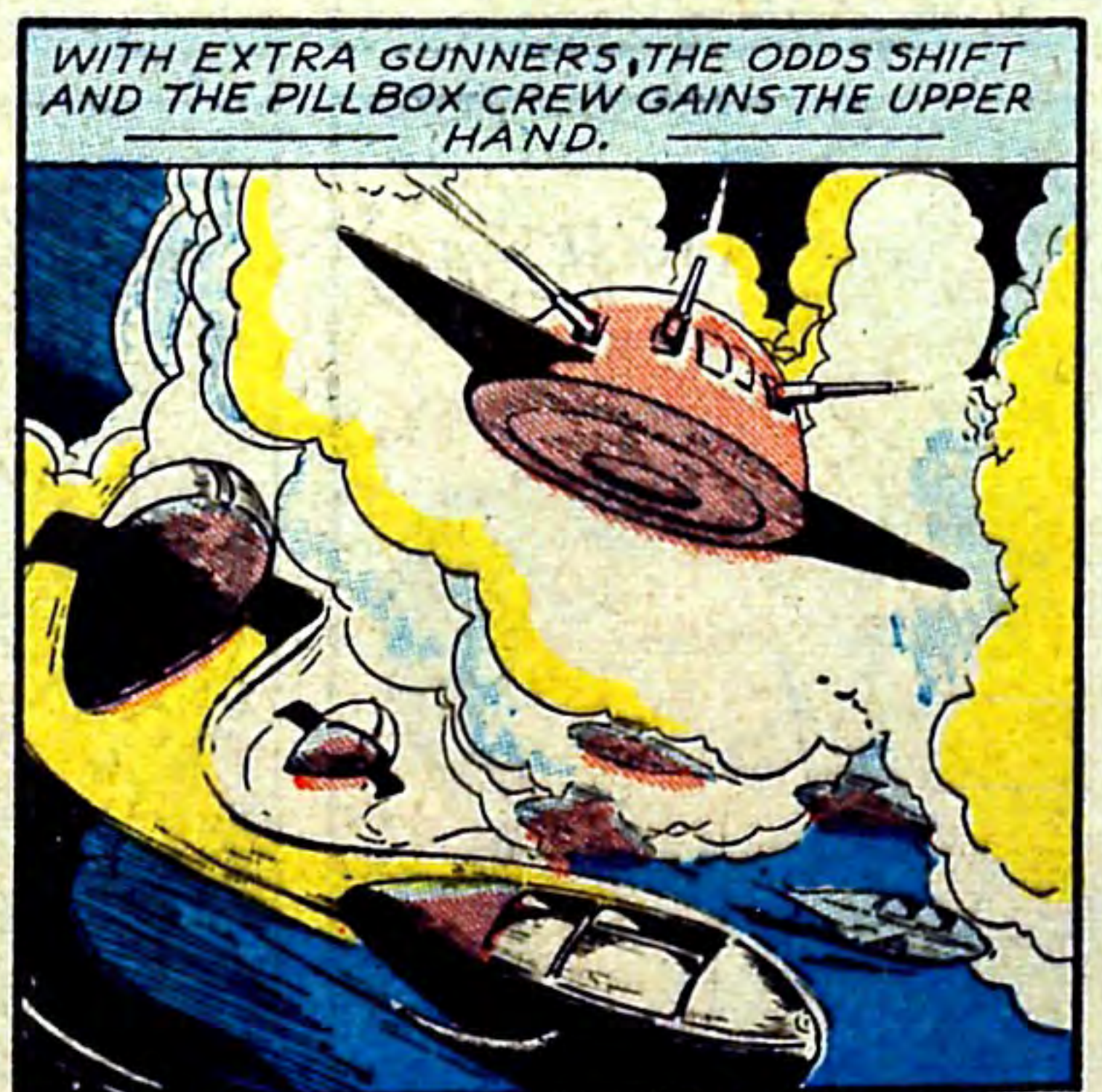
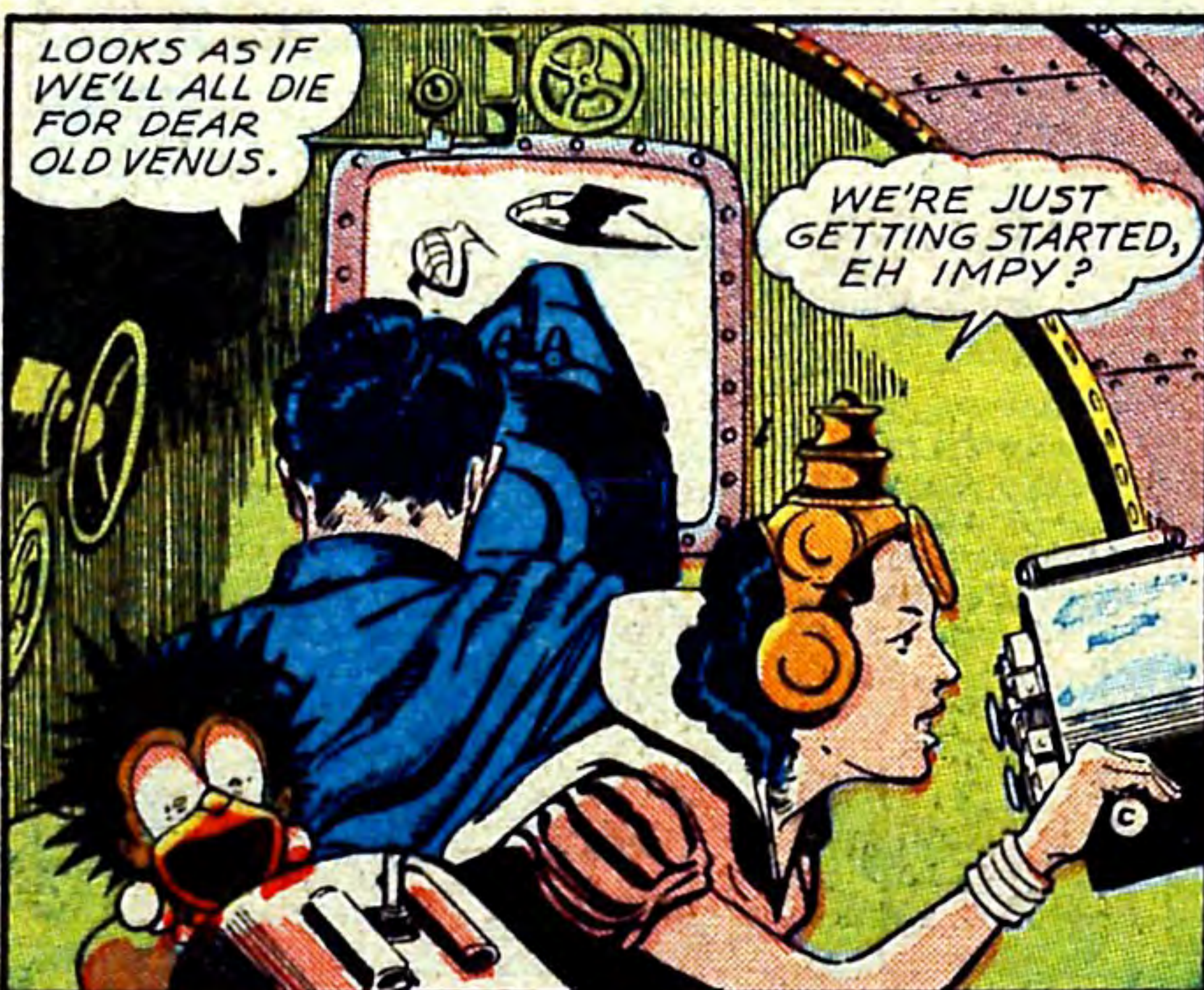
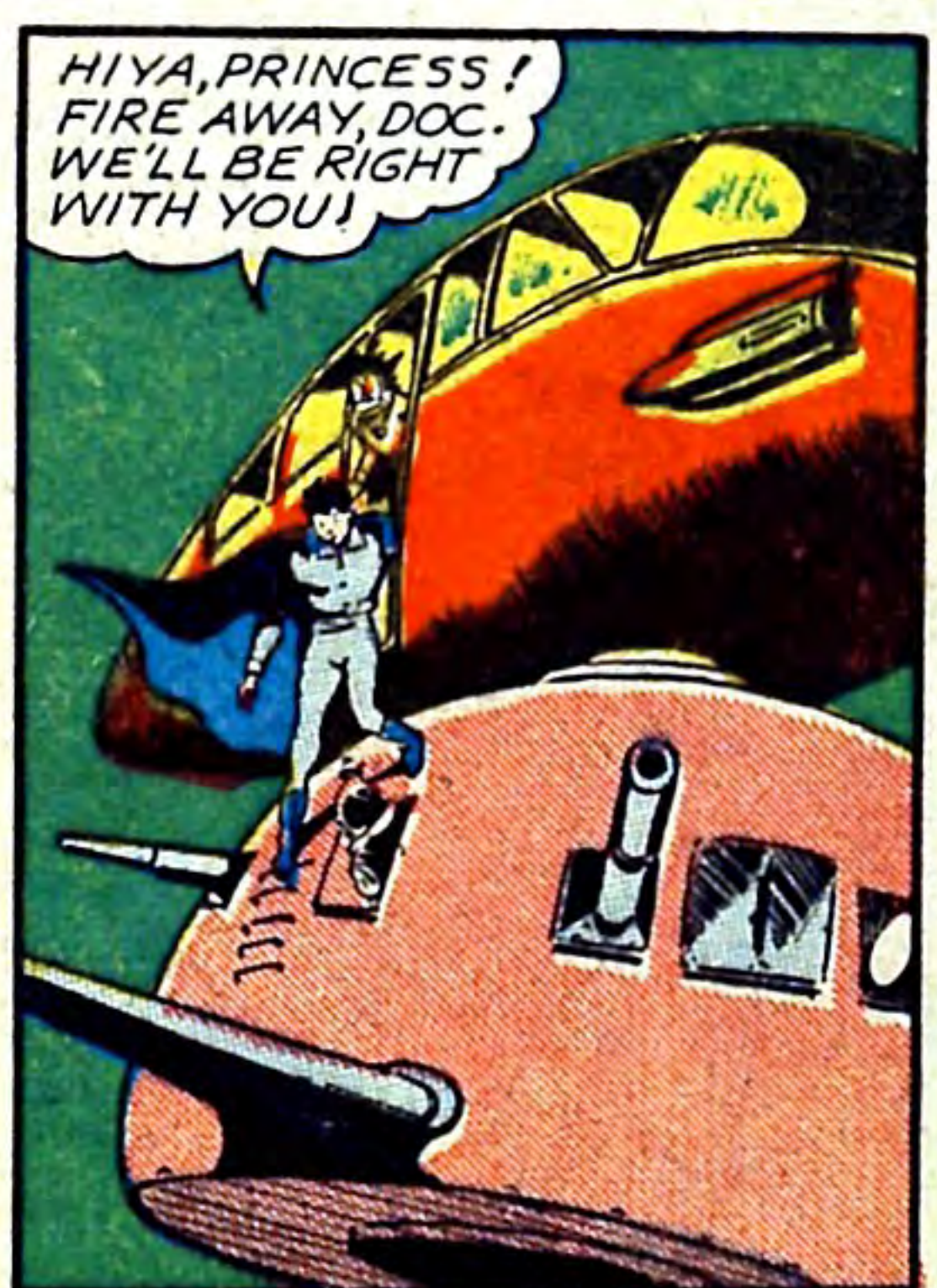
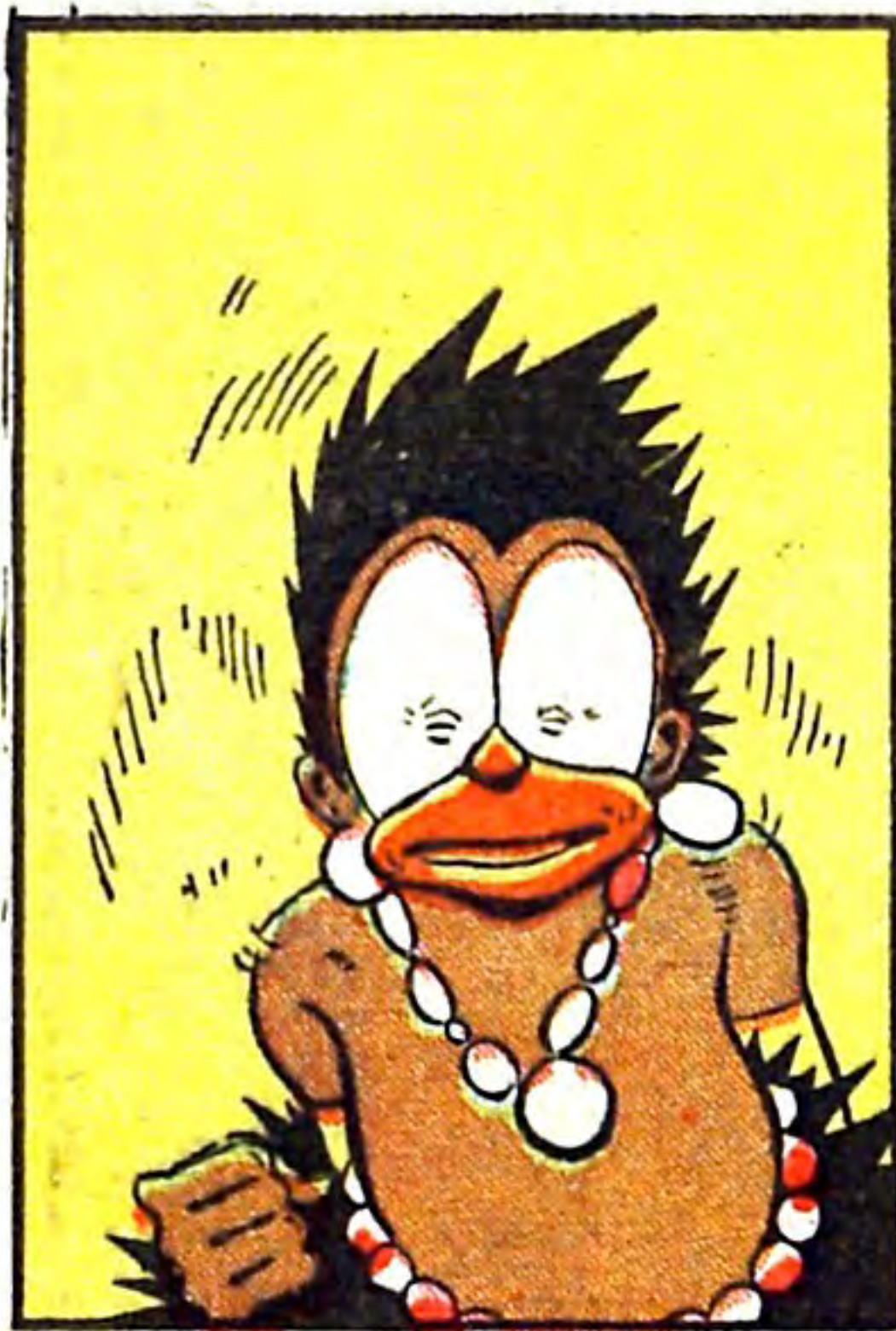
KEEP CIRCLING, PRINCESS, WE'RE THINNING THEM OUT!

WE'LL LET 'EM HAVE IT, DOC!

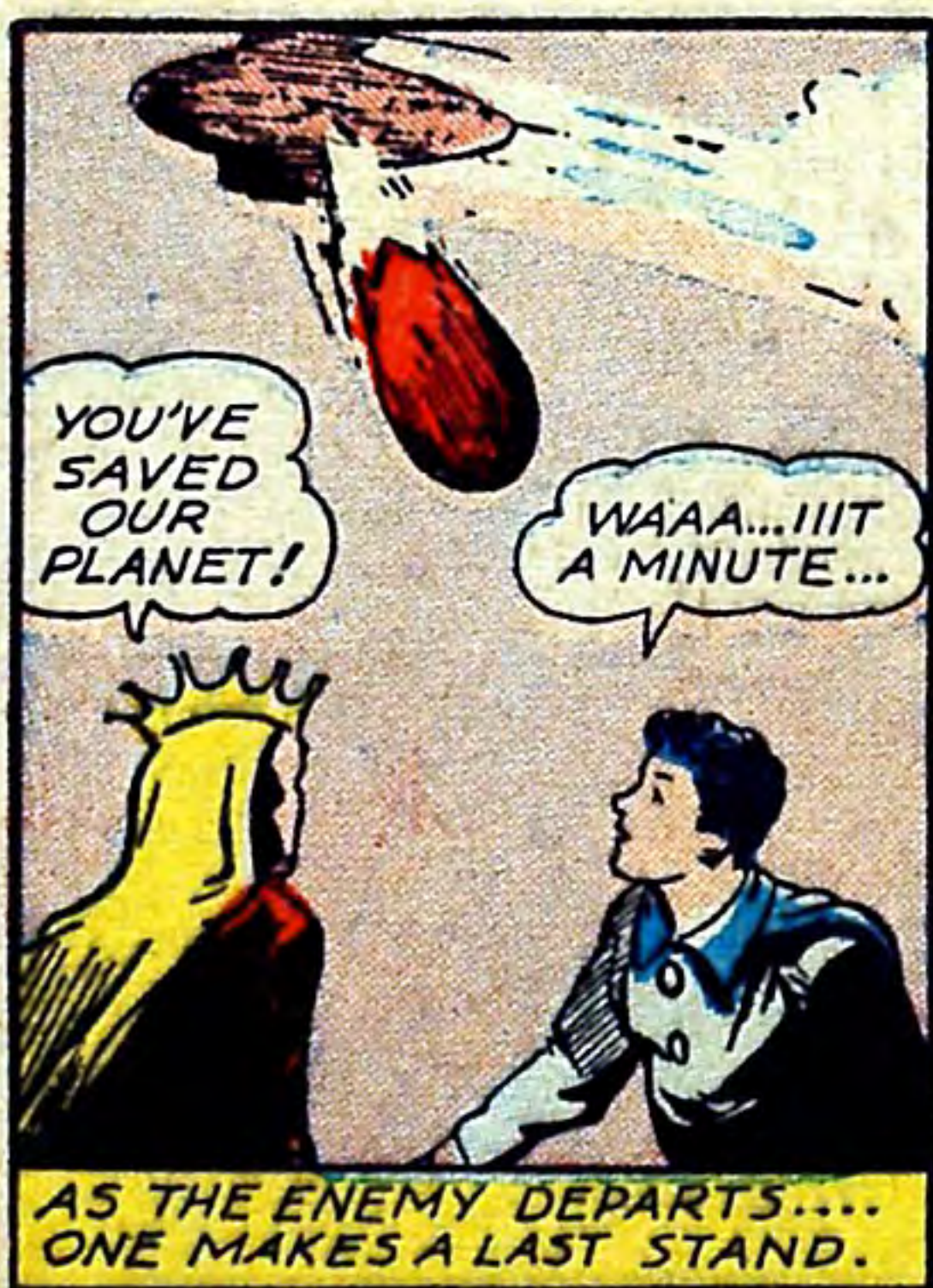
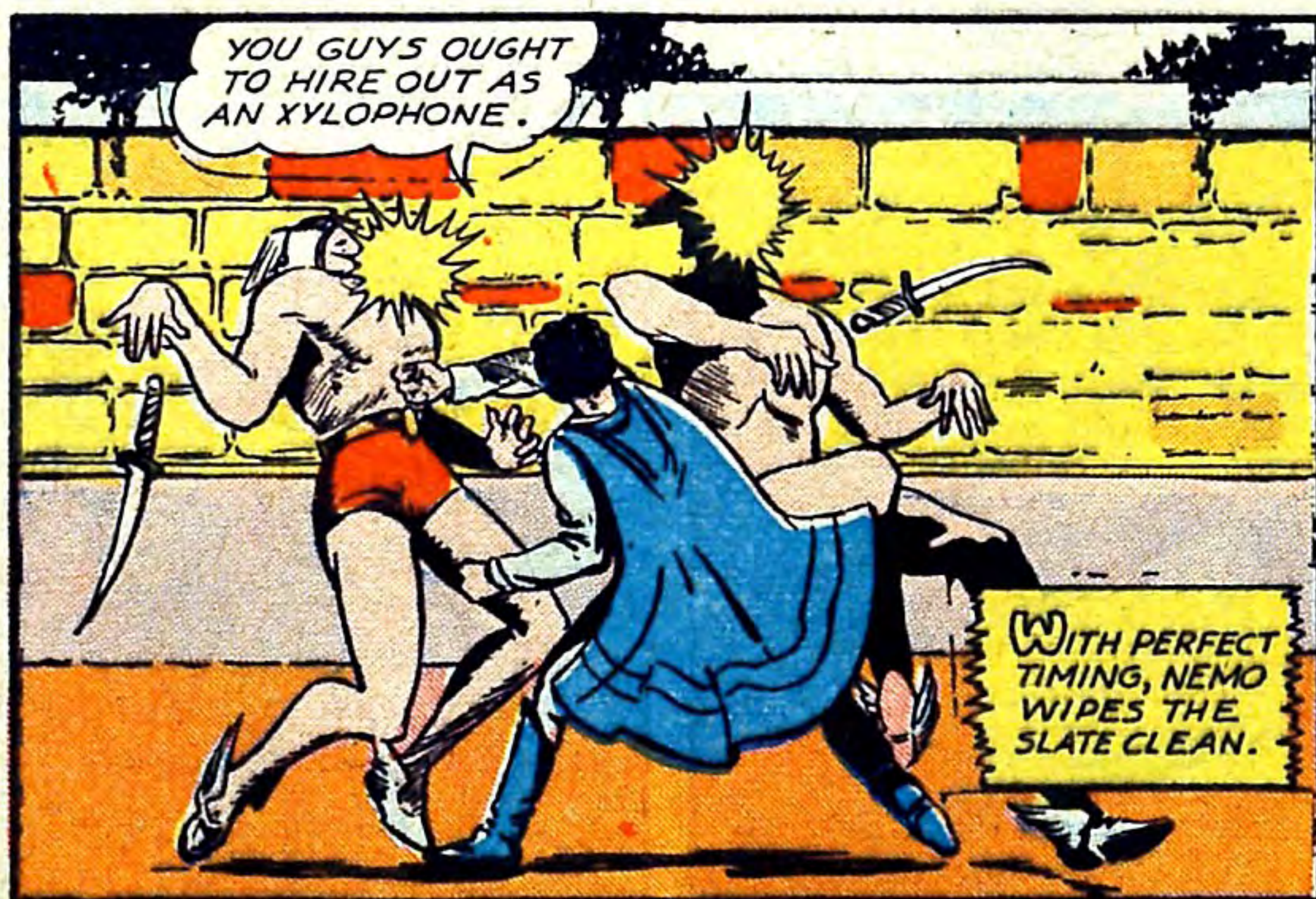
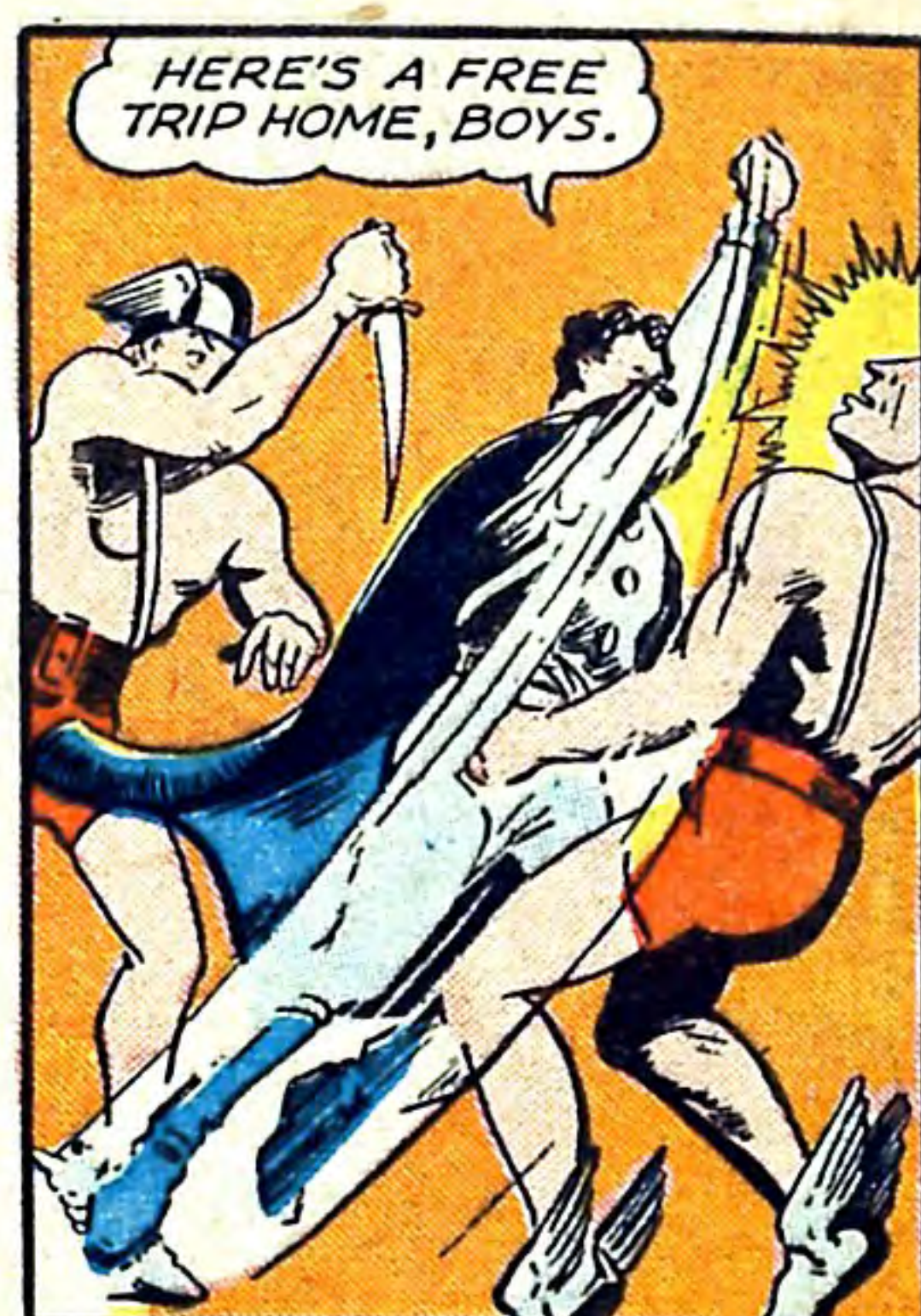


BUT, AS NEMO WATCHES, ANOTHER FLEET ARRIVES FROM MERCURY.

THE PILLBOX HASN'T A CHANCE, IMPY! HAND ME SOME MORE AMMUNITION... WE'RE GOING TO HELP!







VICTORY BOYS

The staccato of machine guns on the northend of the small Yugoslavian town died out, as the last of the heroic soldiers, resisting the Nazis, fell by his gun. Suddenly from above, a bomb crashed through the roof of a house. Agonized screams came from within. As the roof came shattering down, a heart piercing scream filled the air, "MOMMY! MOMMY!"

Two hands feverishly dug through the charred ruins of the flaming building struggling to escape the fires that were beginning to rage from within. Finally the last obstacle, a piece of timber was pushed away and a little boy of eight or nine crept to the bomb shattered streets.

Little Maxie lay on the wrecked sidewalks of the vacated town. All others had died or fled from the Nazis. "Mommy," he sobbed, as he looked at the ruins which once were his happy home. Now the tomb of his sick mother killed by the bomb he so miraculously escaped.

Rumblings were heard from the northend of the town. Maxie turned his moist eyes and saw motorized Nazis. At the head of the division was the commander riding in an open car.

Maxie bit his lip and slowly rose. He walked up towards the Nazis. The commander saw little Maxie coming towards him and yelled, "Halt! Ha," he laughed. "So one is still alive in the town."

Maxie strode up to the Nazi

and said, "Yes, you — you butcher!"

"Ha, ha," laughed the commander, "So the little one still has an appetite for a fight."

"Yes," roared Maxie, as he puckered his lips, held his breath and spat into the face of the commander.

Before Maxie could run far, stout arms held him fast

"Ha, he's a mean little devil," laughed the commander. "A few years in a German orphanage will do him wonders. Soon he will be a good Nazi. Take him away."

... For days, Maxie travelled until he reached a German orphanage near the Black Forest. There the attendants ordered him about. He noticed that there were other boys harshly treated, as himself. However, nothing happened until supper.

The boys marched into the dining room and waited for food. Large trays of steaming vitamins were placed on the tables. Suddenly, the Master of the orphanage yelled, "Heil Hitler!"

The "Heils" roared back from the young orphans. Maxie gritted his teeth and then let loose with a loud, "PFFFTT!"

A loud laugh echoed from some other boys. Then a cry rang out from them, "VICTORY FOR THE DEMOCRACIES!"

Outraged attendants charged down and began beating the rebels. Maxie felt the sting of a whip upon him. Soon Maxie and five other boys were ushered into a small room.

"Let them starve in there," yelled the Master. "Soon they will be good Hitlerites."

"PFFFTT!" went Maxie, as the door banged.

"Hello little guy," a tall boy said to Maxie. "I'm Kurt."

"Hello," said Maxie.

"Listen," said Kurt, "We can't keep this up. They'll keep beating us until our spirits are gone. This is your first day here, Maxie, but this has happened for weeks."

"What are we gonna do?" asked a chubby boy.

"Break out!" came back Kurt.

"Listen," he buzzed, —

Several hours later, the door opened. The Master entered. "Now," he said, as he waved a whip, "will you HEIL HITLER!"

He raised his whip, but it never landed. The boys charged, as one, fully organized for battle. The Master was thrown from his feet. Before the other guards could come to his rescue, Kurt had grabbed his gun and yelled, "STOP, OR I'LL KILL YOU!"

The Nazis cowered back.

Kurt commanded, "March with us to the exit!"

Quickly they marched to the exit. The Master opened the gate. Kurt turned at them and yelled, "NOW RUN!"

The Nazis turned and ran as Kurt fired at them.

Then Little Maxie screamed, "VICTORY!" and the boys raced into the Black Forest, to freedom.

THE END



ROCKET MAN

CAL MARTIN AND HIS FIANCEE, DORIS DALTON, TWO YOUNG SCIENTISTS WHOSE INVENTIONS HAVE BEEN USED TO COMBAT CRIME AND HELP BETTER SOCIETY

I'LL PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THIS BEFORE DORIS GETS BACK.



WHILE WAITING FOR HIS FINANCEE, CAL MARTIN COMPLETES THEIR LATEST INVENTION, A HELICOPTER.



LATER, OUTSIDE...

NOW FOR THE TEST!



THE HELICOPTER CARRIES THE SCIENTIST SPEEDILY SKYWARD...



MEANWHILE... AS CAL'S FIANCEE WALKS BRISKLY TOWARD THE LABORATORY.

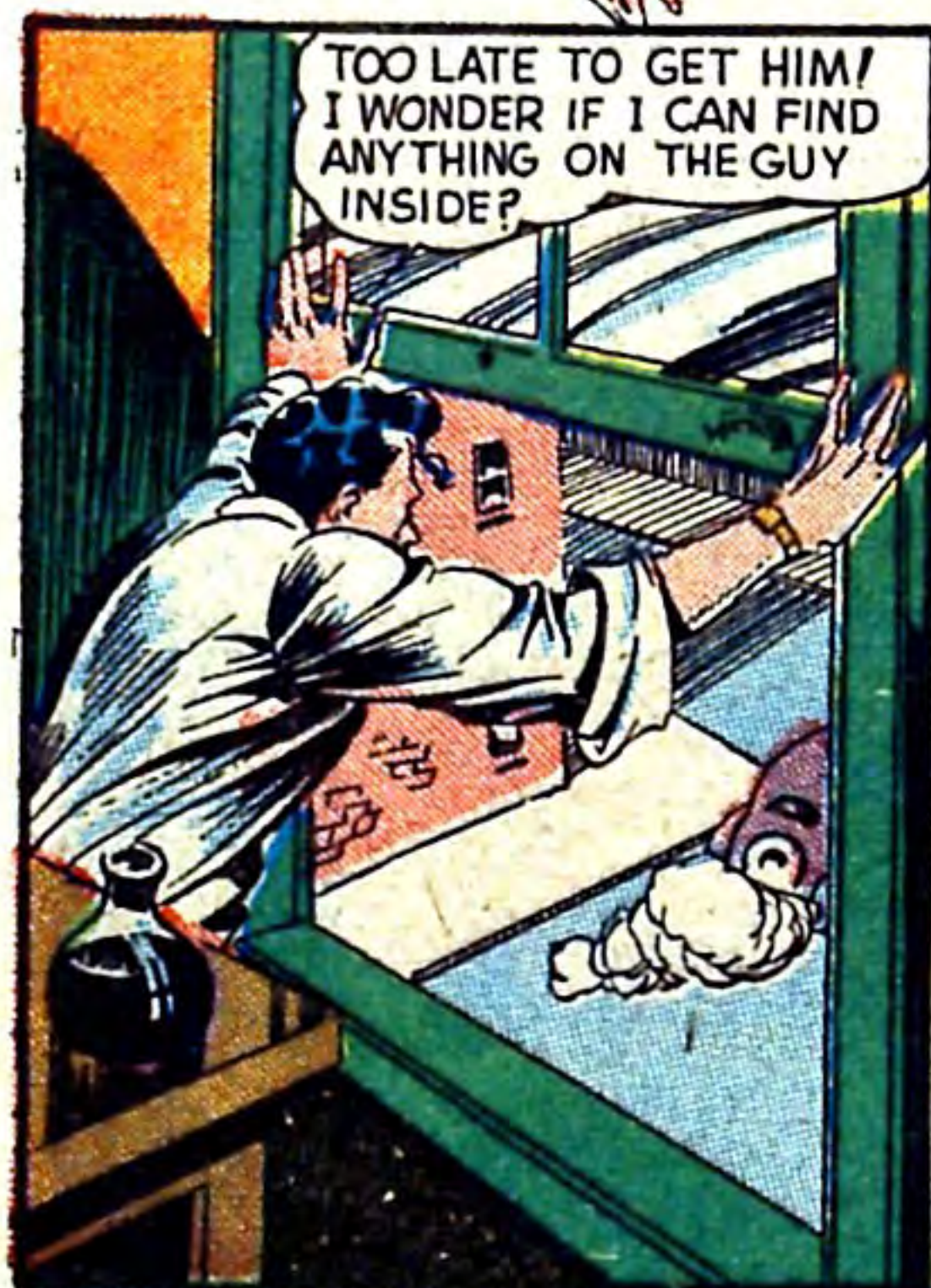
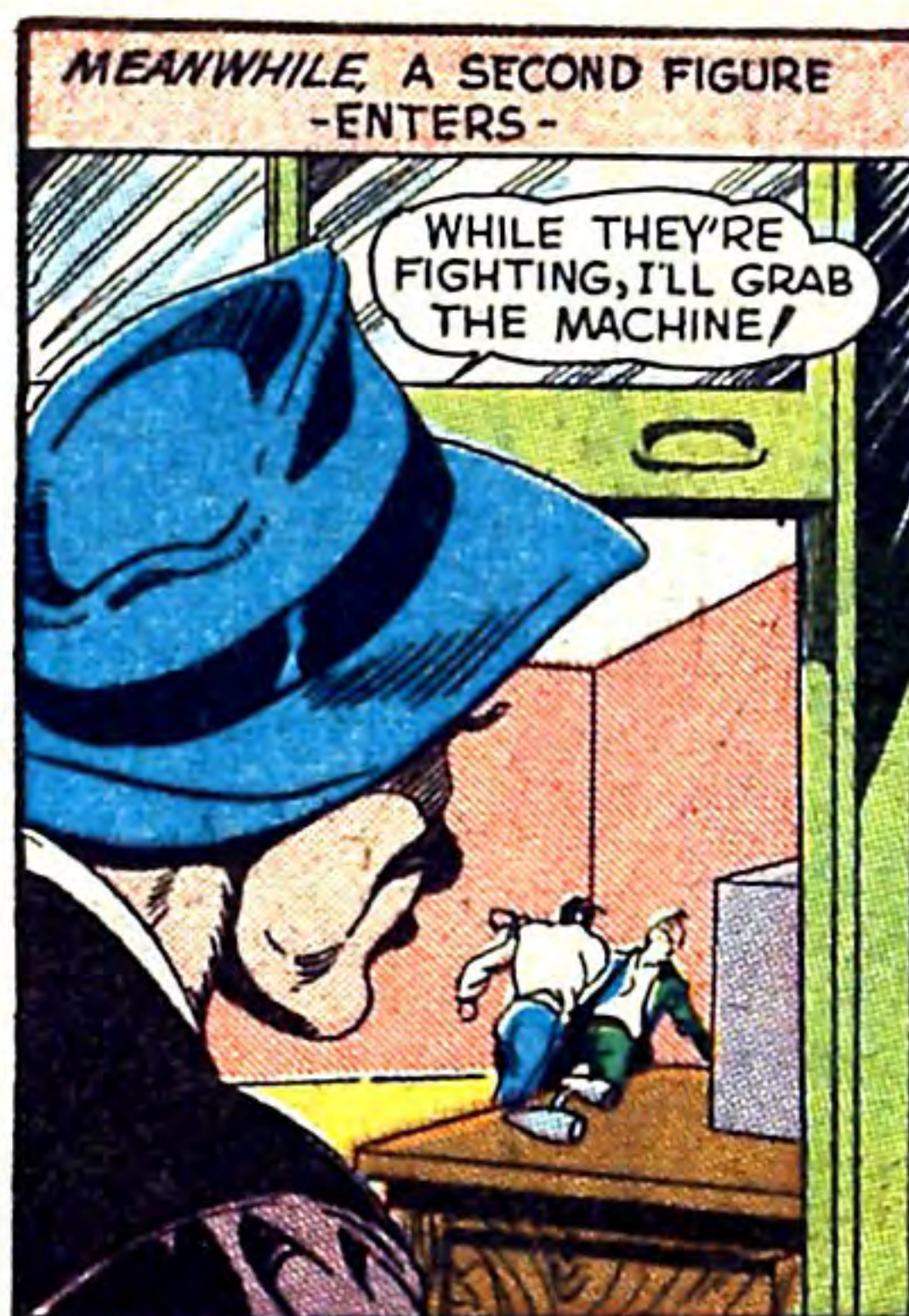


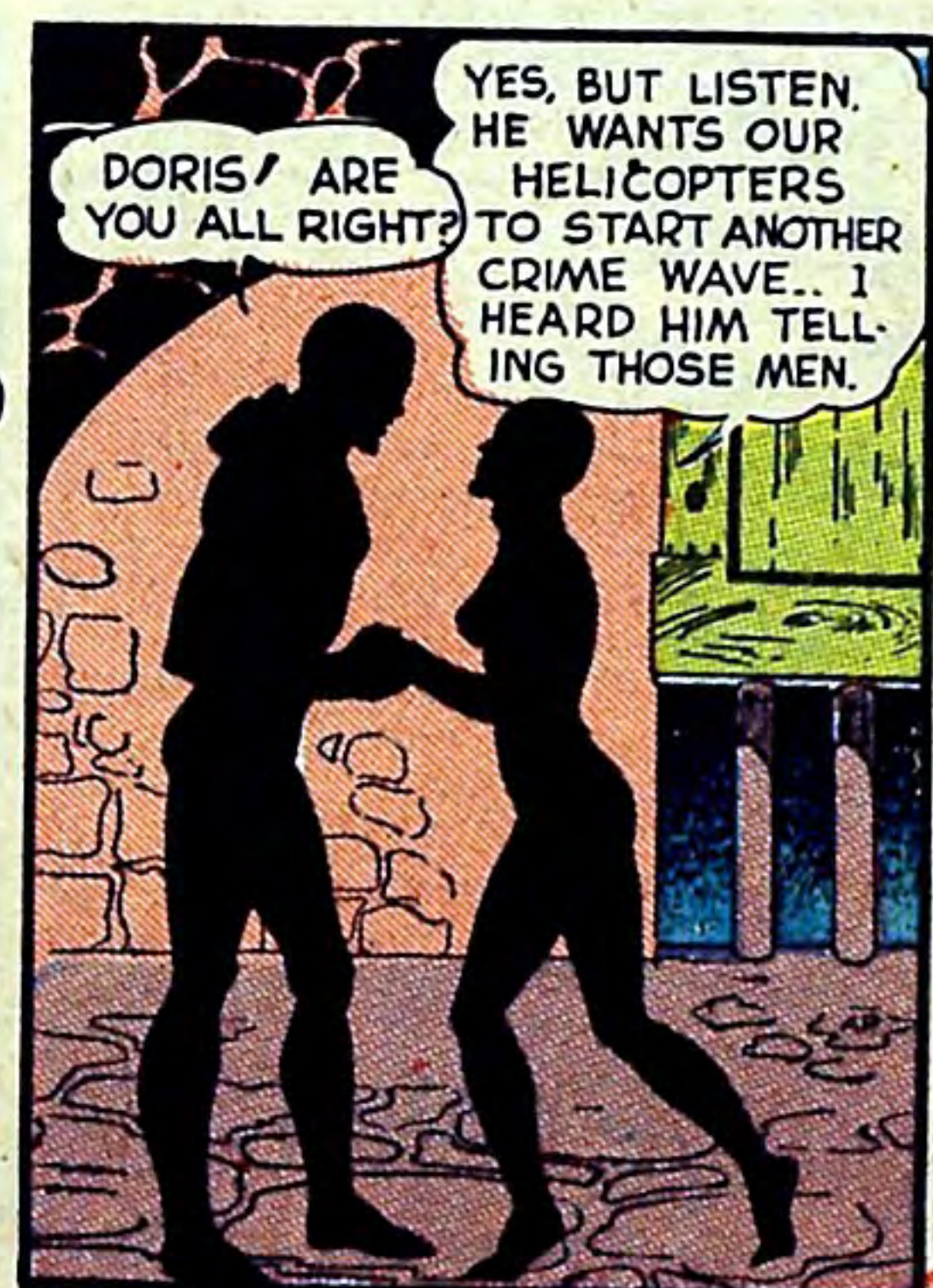
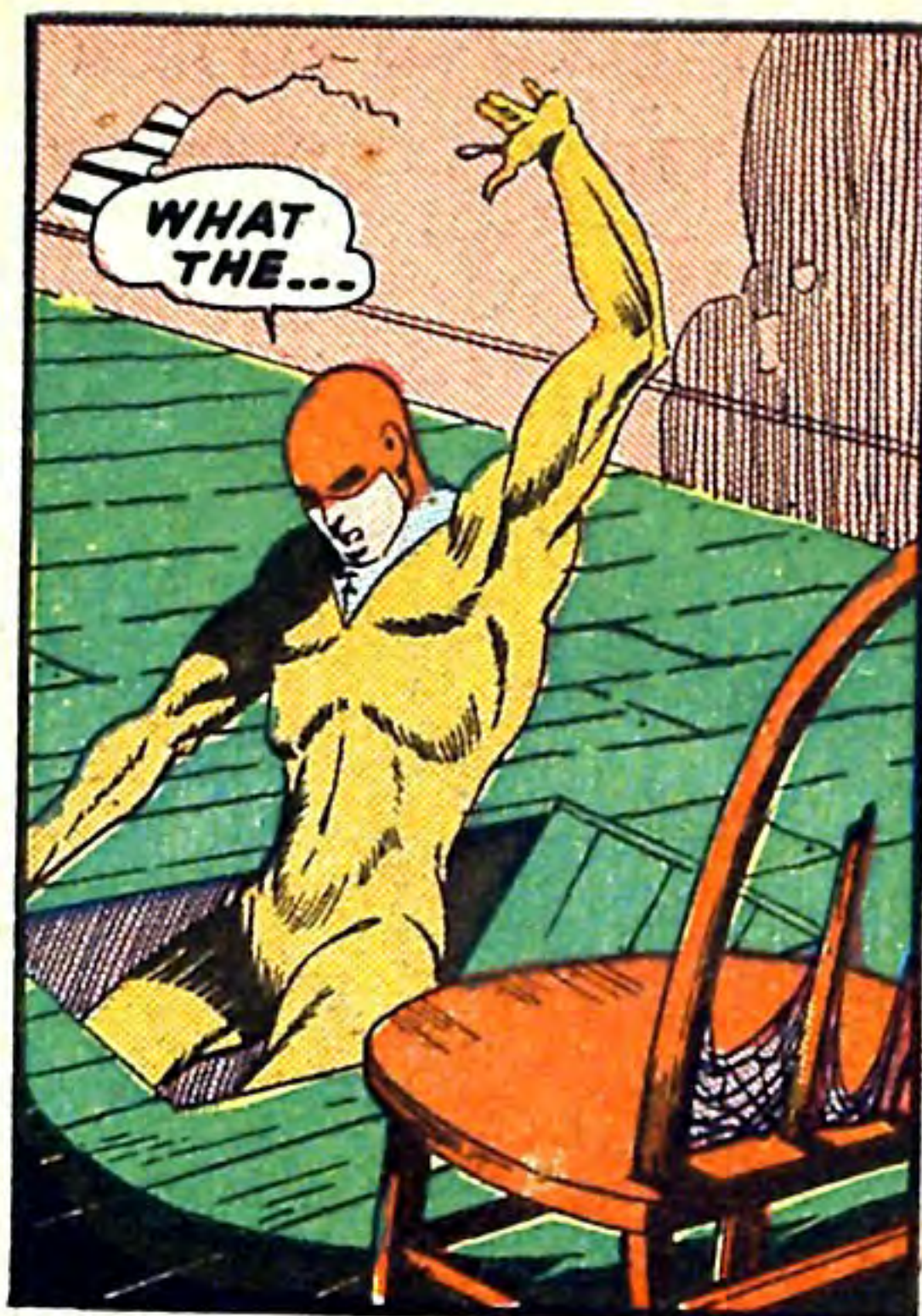
SUDDENLY, A CAR DRAWS ALONGSIDE OF HER AND...

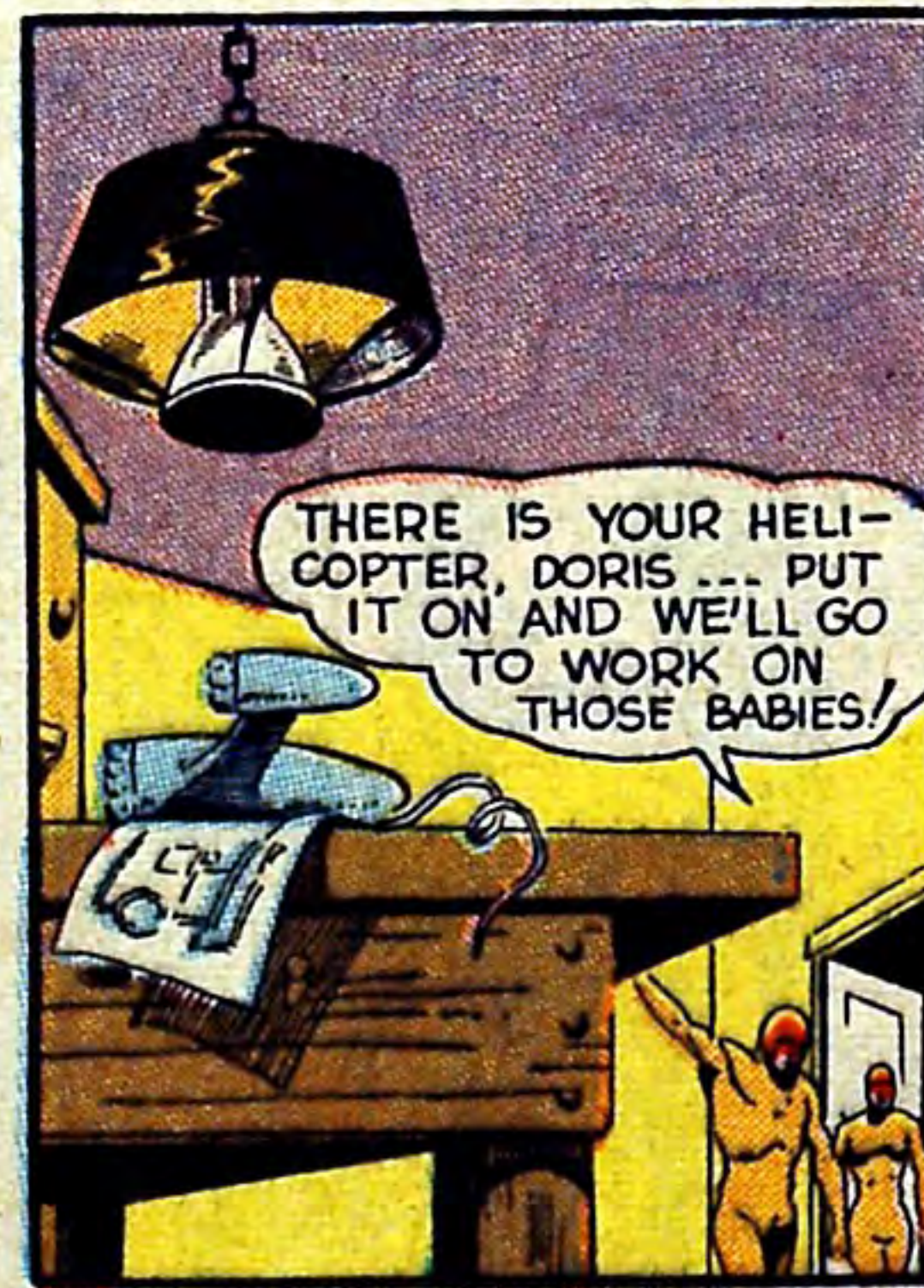
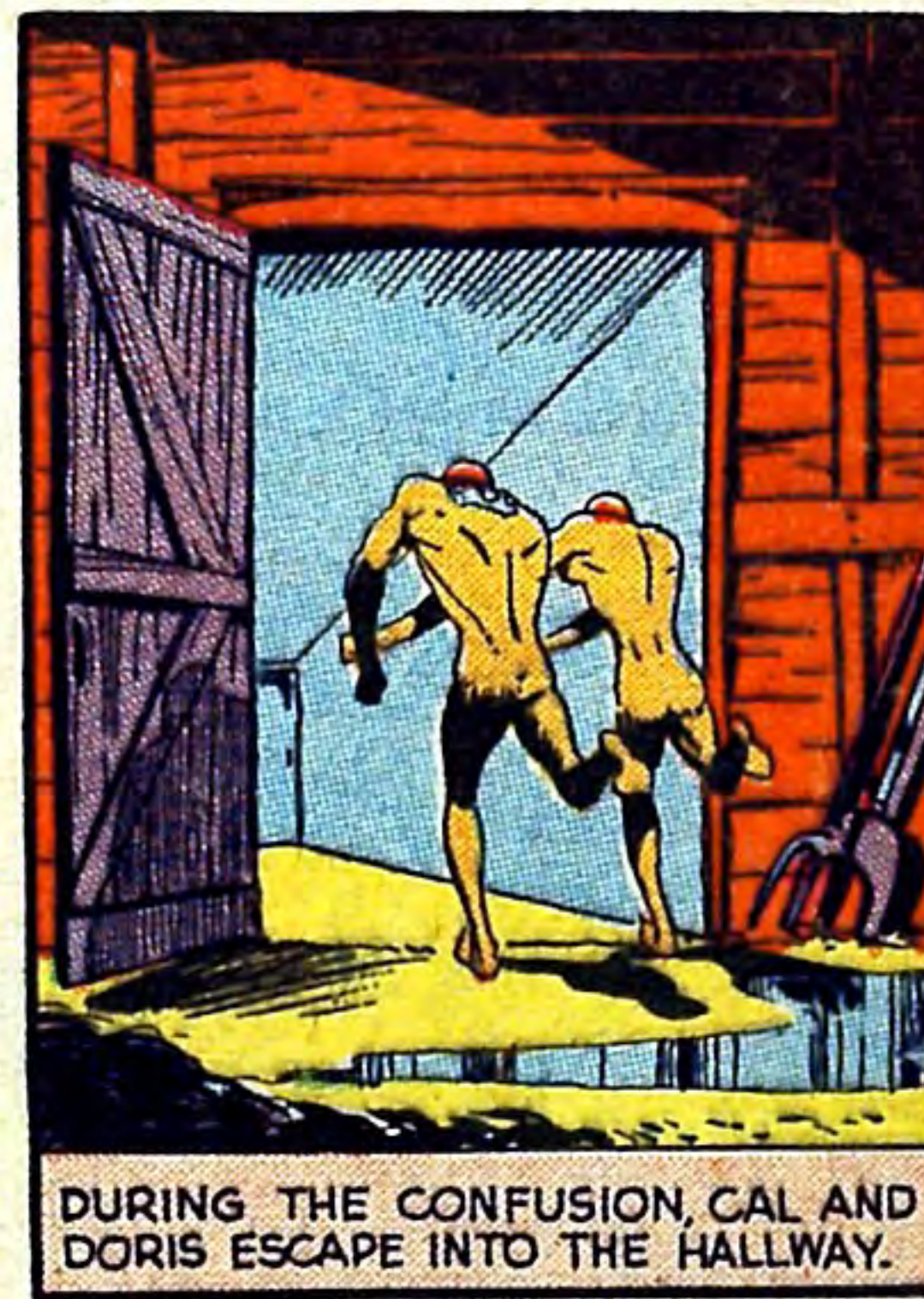


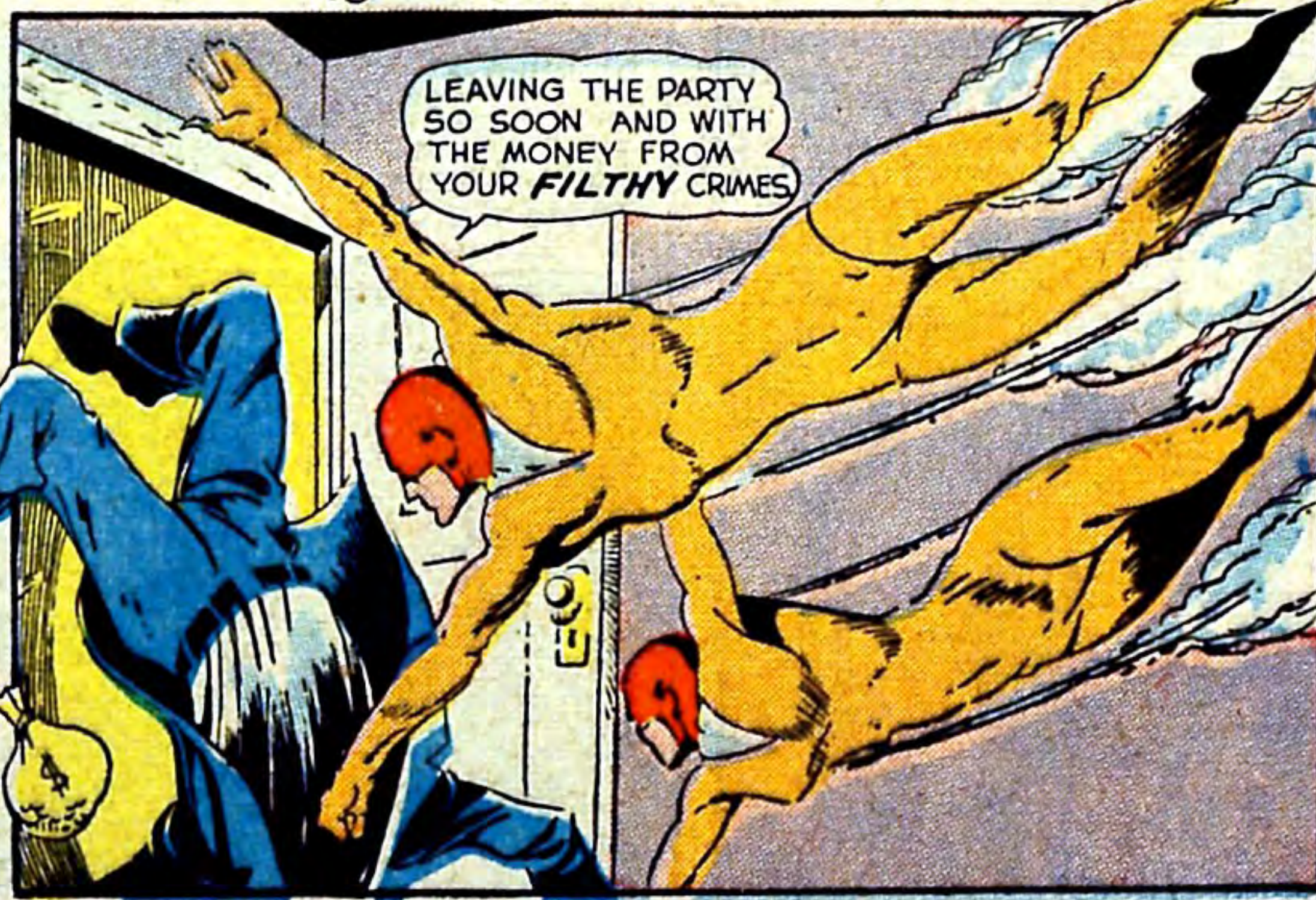
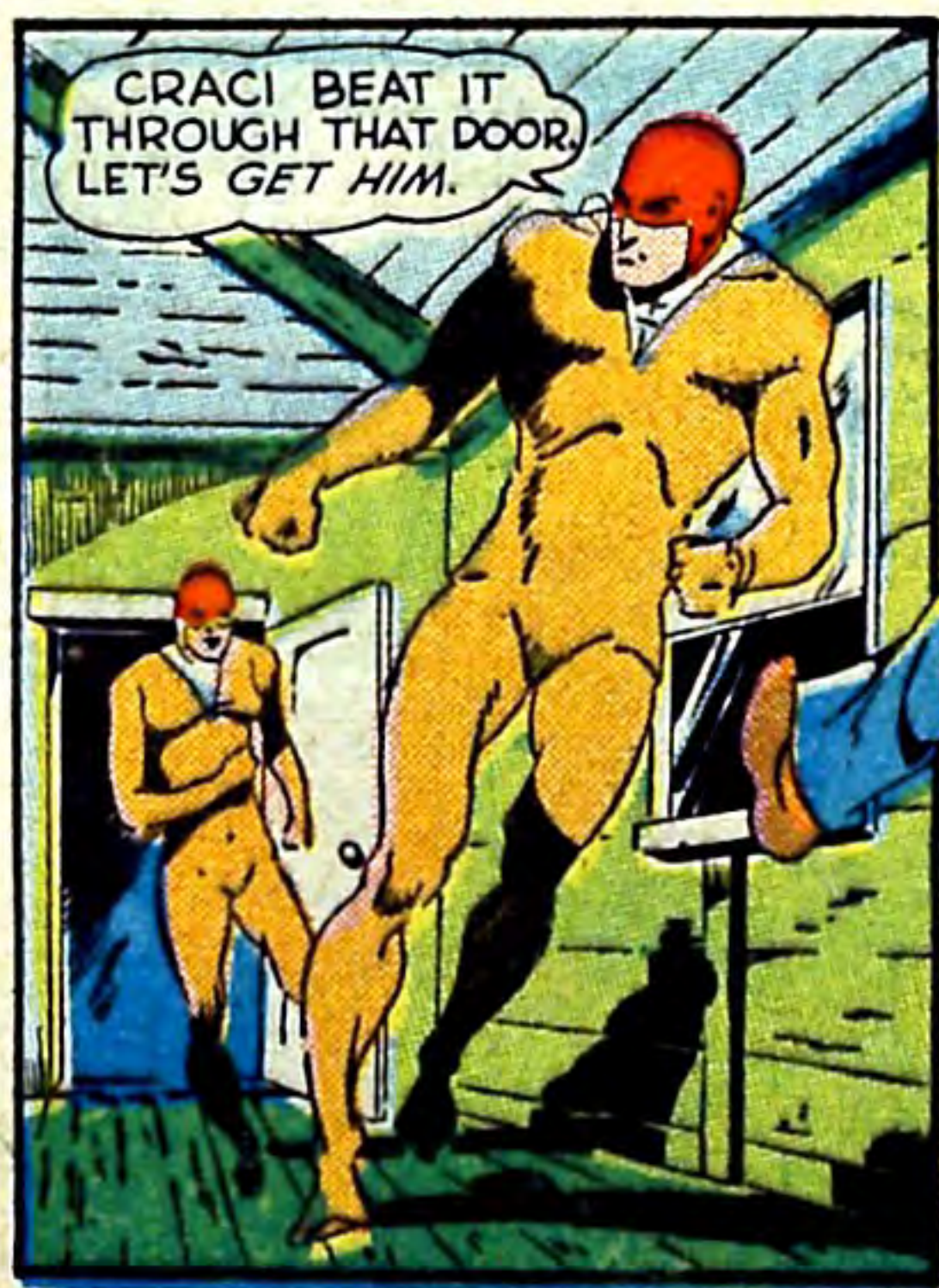
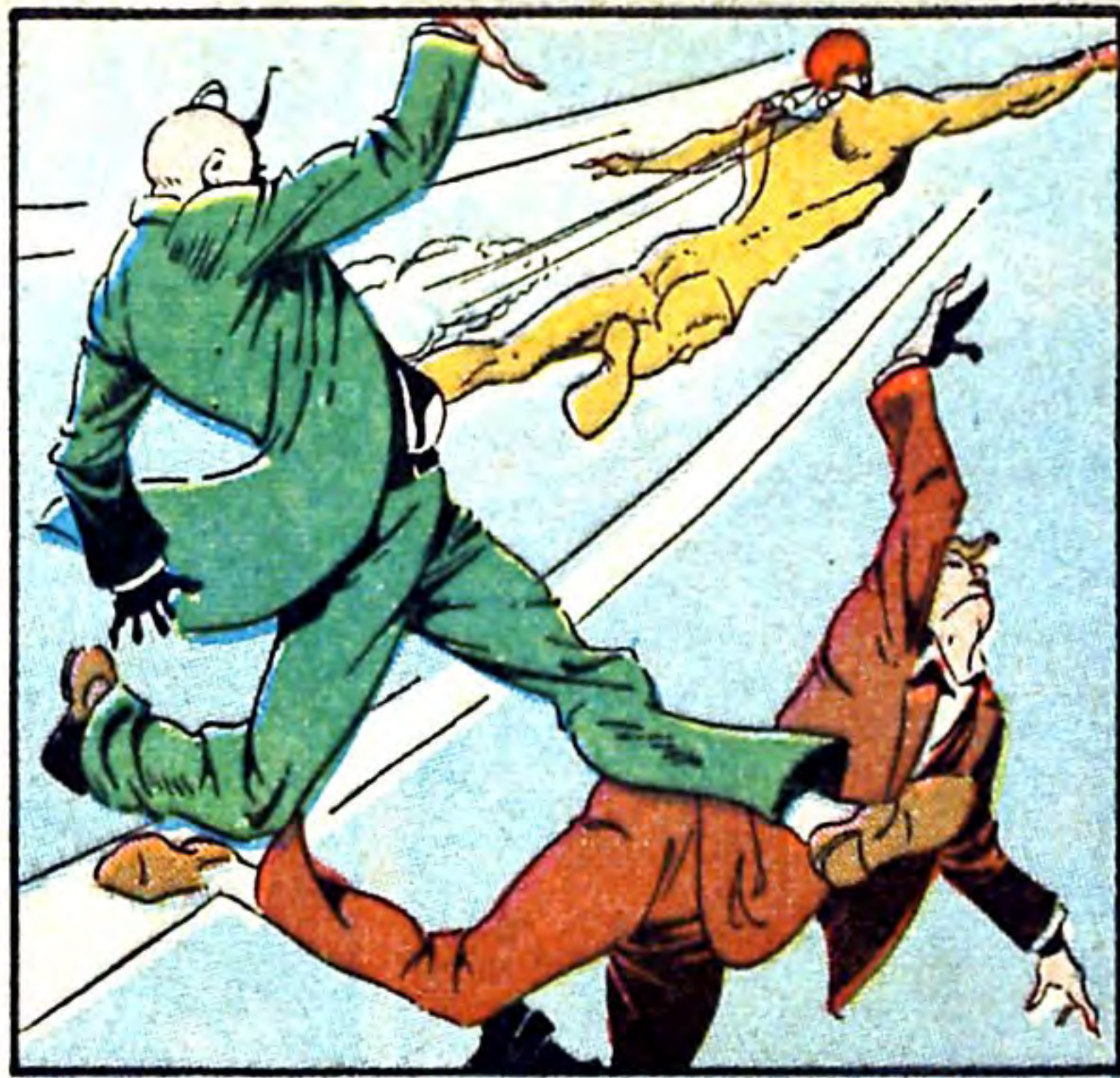
AS CAL COMPLETES THE SECOND - MACHINE -

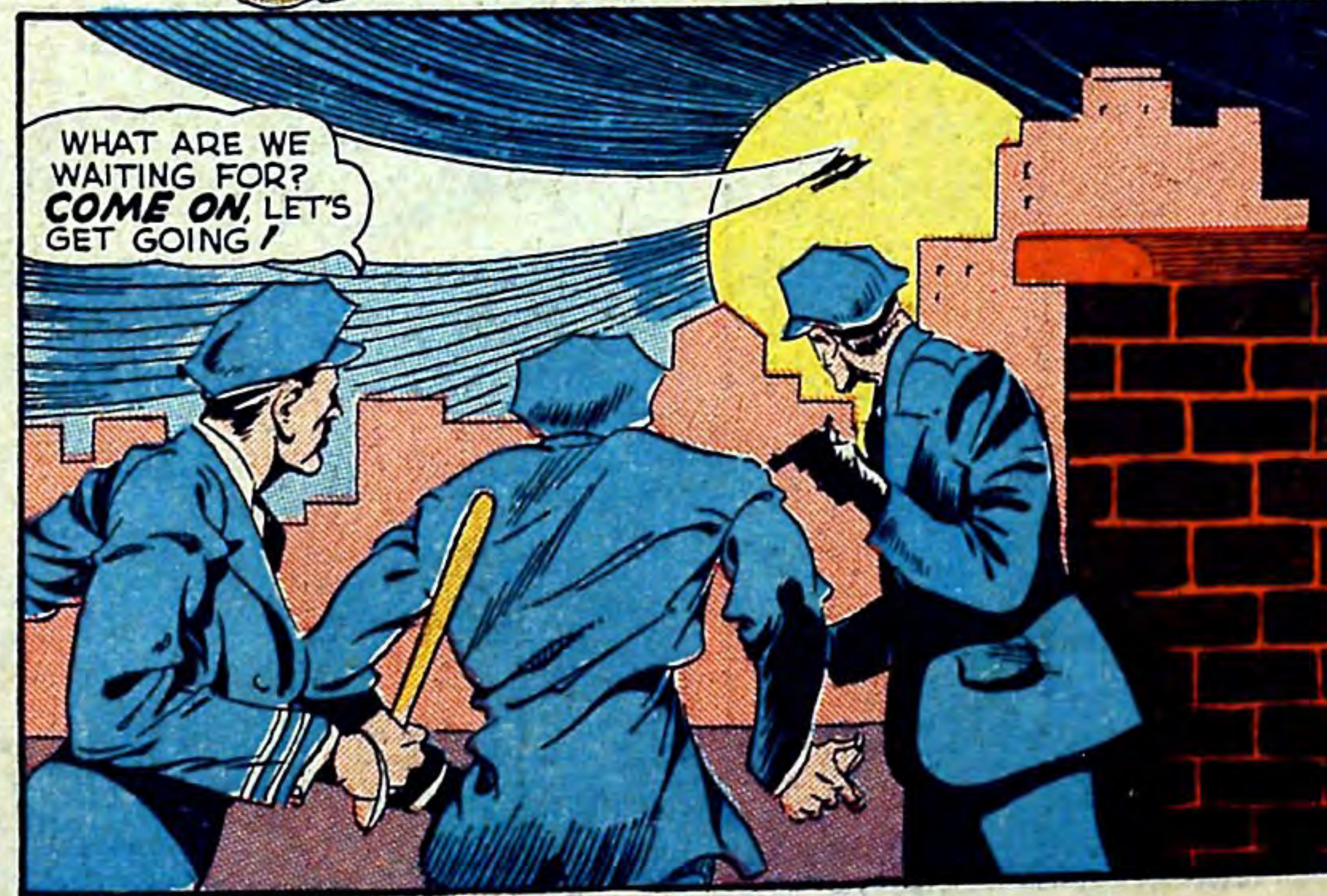
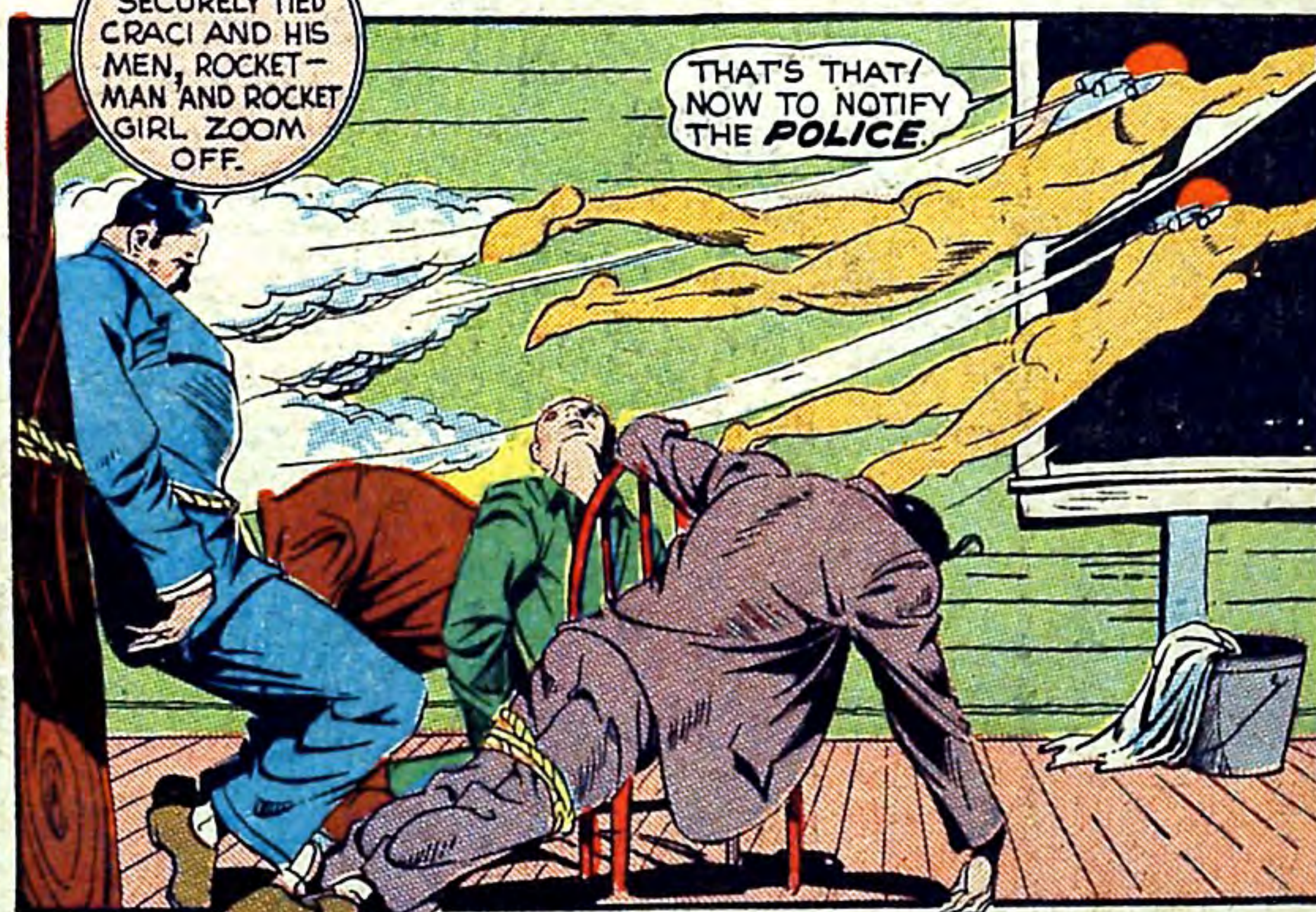
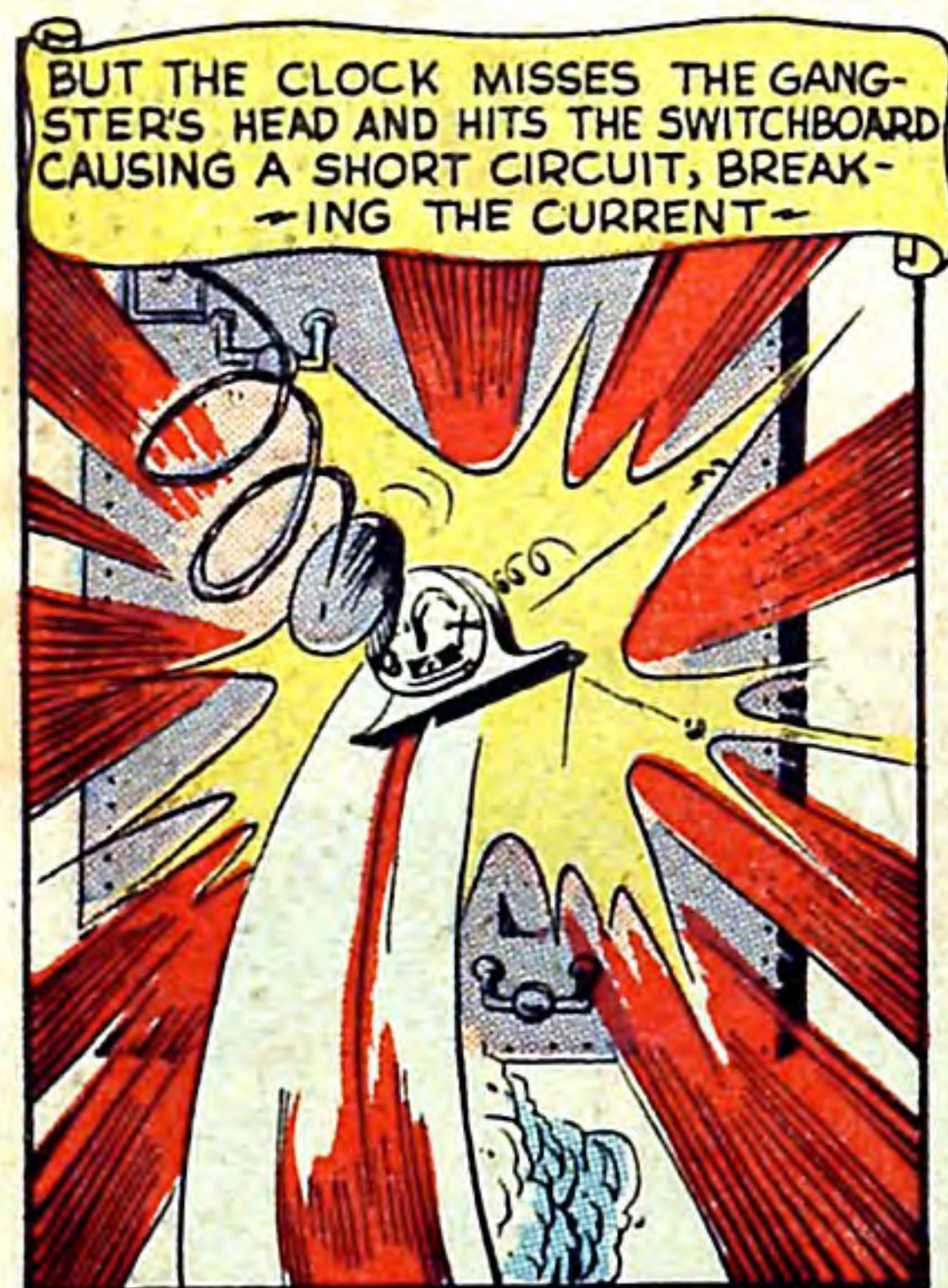














**HEY, FELLERS!
YOU SHOULD'VE
SEEN JIMMY
LICK BIG BUTCH
WITH JU-JITSU!**

**THE BIG BULLY! ALWAYS
PICKING ON SMALLER
KIDS.**



**I'M GOING TO TEACH
THAT GUY A LESSON.**

**IT'S NO USE, JIMMY,
BUTCH IS TOO BIG FOR YOU.**



**I DON'T KNOW ABOUT
THAT. I'VE GOT A FEW
TRICKS UP MY
SLEEVE.**

**WOW! LOOK AT JIMMY FIGHT.
I'M GOING TO LEARN
LIGHTNING JU-JITSU
TOO!**



**ARE
YOU
BEING
PUSHED AROUND
BY BIGGER
FELLOWS?**

**JUST A
SAMPLE
OF WHAT
YOU'LL FIND
IN THIS
AMAZING BOOK**

- How to beat a boxer
- How to beat a wrestler
- How to hit where it hurts
- How to break a body grip
- The answer to a right hook
- How to break a wrist-lock
- How to break a half-nelson
- How to break a strangle-hold
- How to disarm a hold-up man
- How to flip a man over your hip
- How to apply the "teeth-rattler"
- How to knock-out an enemy with one blow
- How to somersault a man over your shoulder
- AND STILL MORE.**

Have you been "scared" of some one because he knows how to box or wrestle and you don't? Have you thought of yourself as just not being able to fight at all? Then STOP taking it, fellow, and BEGIN dishing it out! Here's the great new book on JU-JITSU—the astounding fighting method that is sweeping the country—the method our Commandos use—the technique that will make you a REAL FIGHTING MAN!

The incredible things you've heard about JU-JITSU may sound like fairy tales—but they're all true. Skinny featherweights do somersault 200 pounds through space... a poke of the finger can knock an opponent into dreamland... Professional boxers and wrestlers do admit that a JU-JITSU expert is too tough for them!

Now you, too, can become an expert—and built just as you are! That's the beauty of JU-JITSU. Yes, even though you weigh less than 100 pounds, you can learn how to bowl over your enemies like a Commando knocking over the Japs. It doesn't take weeks or months—in double quick time—without gadgets, without big muscles—you will be tougher than you ever dreamed. Then imagine how your friends will admire you—how proud your family and your girl friend will be of you—when you've shown them that you've become a real fighting man.

GET AS TOUGH AS THE COMMANDOS!

The Rangers and Commandos know JU-JITSU and rely upon it to protect their lives when they find themselves in desperate hand-to-hand combat with Japs and Nazis. The Army, Navy and Marine Corps teach JU-JITSU to our men.

Police and G-Men are experts. Surely, you want to become as tough as these hard-hitting heroes. LIGHTNING JU-JITSU can teach you as it has quickly taught thousands and thousands of other fellows.

**FREE IF YOU
ACT QUICKLY!**

By filling out the coupon and mailing it right away, you will get a copy of the sensational new POLICE AND G-MAN TRICKS. Here are revealed the holds and counter-blows that officers of the law employ in dealing with dangerous criminals. Supply limited. Act promptly to get your free copy.



MAIL COUPON TODAY!

We will send you your TNT-loaded copy of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU for a free five day trial. When it arrives, deposit 98 cents (plus postage) with the postman. Practice the dozens of fighting weapons it teaches you. And then, if at the end of five days, you don't feel ready to take on all comers, send the book back and we will refund your money instantly!

SEND NO MONEY!

New Power Publications Dept. K-7907
441 Lexington Avenue
New York 17, New York

Rush LIGHTNING JU-JITSU in plain wrapper together with my free copy of POLICE AND G-MAN TRICKS. If it does not do for me what you claim I may return it within five days and my money will be refunded.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman 98c (plus 21c postage and C.O.D. charges).
- ☐ I enclose \$1.00. Send postage paid 15 day guarantee holds).

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....STATE.....

(Money must accompany order from points outside of U.S.)

HELP UNCLE SAM

-make official
PLANE models

BOY, WHAT A
PLANE! HOW'D
YU MAKE IT?

CINCH! I USED
AN X-ACTO
SET - FOR
SPEED AND
ACCURACY!

SOME KNIFE!
AND THE
BLADES ARE
SO EASY TO
RENEW, TOO!

OH, SURE -
IN ABOUT A
SECOND; 8
BLADES, TOO
- ONE FOR
EACH JOB!

HERE'S THE PAY-
OFF - A BIG, DETAILED
INSTRUCTION BOOK -
FREE!

GEE! I WANT
TO MAKE NAVY
MODELS, TOO!
I'LL ASK DAD
FOR A SET!

OO, GEE,
DAD -
THANKS A
MILLION!

SURE, SON,
HERE'S THE
MONEY.
YOU'RE SERVING
UNCLE SAM
RIGHT NOW!

Free!

"HOW TO BUILD SCALE MODELS FOR DEFENSE", profusely illustrated. Chuck full of information. Also contains actual plans of several planes. FREE to you with your X-ACTO order.

X-acto

KNIVES change
amateurs into expert
modellers F.A.S.T.!

Your X-ACTO knife always has sharp newness... the reason is the surgical-keen blade is instantly interchangeable. All you do is insert a new blade which is done in a jiffy. X-ACTO is an ever-keen knife that you re-blade to re-sharpen. Furnished in a variety of 8 instantly interchangeable blades, making X-ACTO an all-around tool for hundreds of purposes for which sharp knives are needed.

Now... to help you use these super X-ACTO knives to their best possible advantage, we give you... absolutely FREE with your order... the great profusely illustrated book "HOW TO BUILD SCALE MODELS FOR DEFENSE" which contains actual plans of several planes and other invaluable information. You will find hundreds of users for X-ACTO knives. No other knives compare with X-ACTO for model building (like the 500,000 tactical plane models wanted by the Navy) for template cutting and all other cutting requiring extreme precision. There is an X-ACTO knife for every cutting purpose. Surprisingly sharp, they quickly permit you to get into those hard-to-get-at corners. X-ACTO has proven its value for every whittling or carving job.

LET'S TAKE X-ACTO APART

Just four parts... the solid handle, the hollow sleeve, the split collet, the world's keenest blades. SLEEVE: 1/4 turn clockwise releases blade. Unscrew sleeve, slip off and see split collet, which grips blade, like lathe collets grip work. Collet taper shows why only 1/4 turn of sleeve loosens or tightens blade. Fast? You'll say so!

Order your X-ACTO today... see it on display at most leading hardware, hobby shops or department stores... or send coupon direct to us.



\$3.50
Complete

Kit No. 82 - Furnished with 3 handles, 12 blades and fitted wooden chest. \$3.50.

\$2.00
Complete

Kit No. 62 - Double set with 2 handles, 12 blades \$2.00

No. 1 X-ACTO knife for light, delicate work, complete with one blade, 50c. No. 51 - With 5 extra assorted blades, \$1.00

No. 2 X-ACTO knife for heavy carving - Complete with one blade, 50c. No. 52 - With 5 extra assorted blades, \$1.00

EITHER 50¢

SEND NO MONEY If your dealer doesn't carry X-ACTO, order direct. Send coupon. Indicating X-ACTO desired. Pay postman, plus postage or enclose money order and we pay postage. You must be 100% satisfied or return in five days for refund. Rush coupon now!

ORDER NOW! We will include a free copy of manual "HOW TO BUILD MODEL PLANES." Prepared by experts, profusely illustrated.

-a
special blade for every job

X-acto

EVERKEEN
KNIFE

RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN

FOR KNIFE
NO. 1

FOR KNIFE
NO. 2

X-ACTO
CRESCENT
PRODUCTS CO.
440 FOURTH AVE.
NEW YORK 16, N. Y.
Dept. 2407

Send at once X-ACTO I have checked. It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return within five days for refund. Also enclose gift I am entitled to as per your special offer.

☐ I will pay postman, \$..... plus postage on arrival.

☐ Enclosed find \$..... in full payment.

X-ACTO desired: ☐ Kit No. 82 - \$3.50 ☐ Kit No. 62 - \$2.00

☐ No. 1 (light) - with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 51 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00. ☐ No. 2 (heavy) - with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 52 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00.

Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

NOTE: If you live outside of U. S. A., send money order in U. S. funds.